

THE LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1232.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1840.

PRICE 8d.
Stamped Edition, 9d.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

History of Scotland. By Patrick Fraser Tytler, Esq. Vol. VII. 8vo. pp. 471. Edinburgh, 1840. Tait.

THE penultimate volume of Mr. Tytler's historical labours does equal honour to his indefatigable research and ability, as compared with any that has preceded it; and, as regards the interest of its leading subject, is, we think, perhaps the most attractive of the series. The period of Mary—the unfortunate and unhappy Mary—has more than romance thrown around it. Every tender human feeling is excited by her story; and even those who are the sternest to condemn her conduct cannot help yielding something to the contagion of sympathy with which those who justify, admire, and pity her, have embalmed her memory. Mr. Tytler is among the most faithful of her apologists; and in this portion of his work finds more and more cause to absolve her from many of the stains attempted to be fastened on her name. For ourselves, we confess that we are not deeply inclined to balance every item of suspicion and charge against this hapless princess. There is so much about her to run away with the heart, that we do not care to give the head too severe a task in scanning the allegations by which she has been assailed. Her position exposed her too much to wrong and obloquy to suffer us to think that she was not, in a great degree, the victim of both. In a terrible, and for religion's sake we may add a melancholy, religious crisis, she was the object of hope to one party, and of hate to another. In her political relations she was the object of apprehension and jealousy to the powerful Elizabeth and her crafty and unscrupulous ministers; at home, in her own kingdom, she was the object of dread and abhorrence to a sect of enthusiast Reformers, and equally obnoxious in the way of her turbulent and ambitious nobles, who were ever plotting and engaged in conspiracies against the throne. Her husband Darnley was not her friend; and she was, from her education, almost a foreigner in her native land, differing in refinements, manners, and sentiments, from all around her. Alas! what had she to expect from the mildness and mercy of Christianity, from the consanguinity of the neighbouring crown, from the feudal loyalty of rigid men, from the affection of subjects estranged by so many opposite motives and injurious arts?—Nothing but evil. And of evil poor Mary had a cup full of bitterness. She was light, says one delver into memoirs, and letters, and state papers; she was criminal, asserts another; she was the tool and instrument in Britain of a powerful league which divided Europe and drenched it in blood, is the representation of a third. The last is true. Mary's adhesion to the Catholic party was the source of her greatest misfortunes; and, as we are not about to revive, even for a *Literary Gazette* short column, the interminable controversy involved in the two preceding categories, we shall beg leave to observe that if both were certain, never since the creation had a helpless woman so much to urge in extenuation of her errors.

We now turn to Mr. Tytler's volume, and as we shall have to return to it on other questions of as great historical importance, for elucidating

which we feel much indebted to this part of his work, we shall this week be satisfied with laying before our readers the *corrected* history of the murder of David Riccio.

"Riccio, who at this moment possessed much influence, and was on good grounds suspected to be a pensioner of Rome, seconded these views with all his power. On the other hand, she did not want advisers on the side of wisdom and mercy. Sir James Melvil, in Scotland, and Sir Nicholas Throckmorton, one of her most powerful friends in England, earnestly implored her to pardon Murray, and adopt a conciliatory course. Mary was not naturally inclined to harsh or cruel measures, and for some time she vacillated between the adoption of temperate and violent counsels. But now the entreaties of her uncle the cardinal, the advice of her ambassador, the prejudices of her education, and the intolerance of the Protestants, and of Elizabeth, by whom she had been so often deceived, all united to influence her decision, and overmaster her better judgment. In an evil hour she signed the League, and determined to hurry on the parliament for the forfeiture of the rebels. This may, I think, be regarded as one of the most fatal errors of her life; and it proved the source of all her future misfortunes. She united herself to a bigoted and unprincipled association, which, under the mask of defending the truth, offered an outrage to the plainest precepts of the Gospel. She imagined herself a supporter of the Catholic Church, when she was giving her sanction to one of the worst corruptions of Romanism; and she was destined to reap the consequences of such a step in all their protracted bitterness. The moment the queen's resolution was known, it blasted the hopes of Murray, and threw him and all Mary's enemies upon desperate courses. If the Estates were allowed to meet, the consequence to them was ruin; if the councillors continued unchanged, and Riccio's advice was followed, it was certain the Estates would meet. What, then, was to be done? The time was fast running on, and the remedy, if there was to be any, must be sudden. Such being the crisis, it was at once determined that the meeting of parliament should be arrested, the government of the queen and her ministers overturned; and that, to effect this, Riccio must be murdered. This last atrocious expedient was no new idea, for the seeds of an unformed conspiracy against the foreign favourite had been sown some time before; and of this Murray's friends now availed themselves, artfully uniting the two plots into one, the object of which was the return of Murray, the dethronement of the queen, and the re-establishment of the Protestant leaders in the power which they had lost. The origin, growth, and subsequent combination, of these two conspiracies have never yet been understood, although they can be distinctly traced. The first plot for the death of Riccio was, strange to say, formed by no less personages than the young king and his father, the Earl of Lennox. It had its rise in the jealousy and ambition of these unprincipled men, and the imprudent conduct of Mary. In the early ardour of her affection, the queen had

promised Darnley the *crown matrimonial*, by which was meant an equal share with herself in the government; but after a few months she had been thrown away upon a husband whom it was impossible for her to treat with confidence or respect. He was fickle, proud, and suspicious; ambitious of power, yet incapable of business, and the easy dupe of every crafty or interested companion whom he met. It became necessary for Mary to draw back from her first promise. This led to coldness, to reproaches, soon to an absolute estrangement; even in public he treated her with harshness; he became addicted to low dissipation, forsook her company, and threw himself into the hands of her enemies. They persuaded him that Riccio was the sole author of those measures which had deprived him of his due share in the government. But this was not all, Darnley had the folly to become the dupe of a more absurd delusion. He became jealous of the Italian secretary; he believed that he had supplanted him in the affections of the queen; he went so far as to assert that he had dishonoured his bed, and in a furious state of mind sent his cousin, George Douglas, to implore Lord Ruthven, in whom he had great confidence, to assist him against 'the villain David.' Ruthven was at this moment confined to bed by a dangerous sickness, which might have been supposed to unfit him for such desperate projects. He was, as he himself informs us, 'scarcely able to walk twice the length of his chamber;' yet he consented to engage in the murder, and Darnley was sworn to keep all secret; but Randolph, the English minister, having become acquainted with the plot, revealed it to Leicester in a remarkable letter, which yet remains. He informed him that the king and his father, Lennox, were determined to murder Riccio; that within ten days the deed would be done; that, as to the queen, the crown would be torn from her whose dishonour was discovered; and that still darker designs were meditated against her person, which he did not dare to commit to writing. From his letter, which is very long, I must give this important passage. 'I know now for certain,' said he, 'that this queen repenteth her marriage; that she hateth him (Darnley) and all his kin. I know that he knoweth himself that he hath a partaker in play and game with him; I know that there are practices in hand, contrived between the father and son to come by the crown against her will. I know that if that take effect which is intended, David, with the consent of the king, shall have his throat cut within these ten days. Many things grievous and worse than these are brought to my ears; yea, of things intended against her own person, which, because I think better to keep secret than write to Mr. Secretary, I speak not of them but now to your lordship.' At this time Randolph, who, from the terms in which he described it, appears to have had no objection to the plot, was banished by Mary to Berwick, the queen having now discovered certain proof of his having encouraged and assisted Murray in his rebellion. To supply his place, Ruthven, who perceived that the king's intent to murder the

Italian gave him a good opportunity to labour for the return of his banished friends, called in the Earl of Morton, then chancellor of the kingdom. This powerful and unscrupulous man proved an able assistant. Under his father, the noted George Douglas, he had been early familiarised with intrigue. He hated Riccio, and dreaded the assembling of parliament almost as much as Murray, from a report that he was to be deprived of certain crown lands, which had been improperly obtained, and to lose the seals as chancellor. Morton, too, was the personal friend of Murray; like him he belonged to the party of the Reformed Church; and when Ruthven and Darnley solicited his aid, he at once embraced the proposal for the murder of the secretary, and proceeded to complete the machinery of the conspiracy with greater skill than his fierce but less artful associates. His first endeavour was to strengthen their hands by procuring the co-operation of the party of the Reformed Church; his next, to follow out Ruthven's idea by drawing in Murray, and making the plot the means of his return to power; his last, to secure the countenance and support of Elizabeth and her chief ministers, Cecil and Leicester. In all this he succeeded. The consent and assistance of the leading Protestant barons was soon gained, and to neutralise any opposition on the part of their chief ministers was not found a difficult matter. They were in the deepest alarm at this moment. It was known that Mary had signed the Popish League; it was believed that Riccio corresponded with Rome, and there was no doubt that some measures for the restoration of the Roman Catholic religion were in preparation, and only waited for the parliament to be carried into execution. Having these gloomy prospects before their eyes, Knox and Craig, the ministers of Edinburgh, were made acquainted with the conspiracy; Bellenden, the justice clerk, Makgill, the clerk register, the lairds of Brunston, Calder and Ormiston, and other leading men of that party were, at the same time, admitted into the secret. It was contended by Morton, that one only way remained to extirpate the Romish faith, and replace religion upon a secure basis; this was to break off the parliament by the murder of Riccio, to imprison the queen, intrust Darnley with the nominal sovereignty, and restore the Earl of Murray to be the head of the government. Desperate as were these designs, the Reformed party in Scotland did not hesitate to adopt them. Their horror of Idolatry, the name they bestowed on the Roman Catholic religion, misled their judgment and hardened their feelings, and they regarded the plot as the act of men raised up by God for the destruction of an accursed superstition. The general fast, which always secured the presence of a formidable and numerous band of partisans, was near approaching; and as the murder had been fixed for the week in March in which the parliament had been summoned, it was contrived that this religious solemnity should be held in the capital at the same time. This secured Morton and enabled him to work with greater boldness. Having so far organised the conspiracy, it remained to communicate it to Murray, and for this purpose the king's father, the Earl of Lennox, repaired to England. It required no great persuasion to induce Murray, now in banishment, and over whose head forfeiture and ruin were impending, to embrace a plot which promised to avert all danger, and restore him to the station he had lost. It was accordingly arranged by him, with Grange, Ochiltree, the father-in-law of

Knox, and the other banished lords, that as soon as the day for the murder was fixed, they should be informed of it, and then order matters so that their return to Edinburgh should take place instantly after it was committed. But this was not all. According to a common but revolting practice of this age, which combined the utmost feudal ferocity with a singular love of legal formalities, it was resolved, that 'covenants' or contracts for the commission of the murder, and the benefits to be derived from it, should be entered into, and signed by, the young king himself and the rest of the conspirators. Two 'bands,' or 'covenants,' were accordingly drawn up: the first ran in the king's name alone, although many were parties to it. It stated that the queen's 'gentle and good nature' was abused by some wicked and ungodly persons, specially an Italian stranger called David; it declared his resolution, with the assistance of certain of his nobility and others, to seize these enemies; and if any difficulty or resistance occurred, 'to cut them off immediately, and slay them wherever it happened'; and solemnly promised on the word of a prince, to maintain and defend his assistants and associates in the enterprise, though carried into execution in presence of the queen's majesty, and within the precincts of the palace. By whom this agreement was signed, besides the king, Morton, and Ruthven, does not appear; but it is certain that its contents were communicated, amongst others, to Murray, Argile, Rothes, Maitland, Grange, and the Lords Boyd and Lindsay. Of these persons, some were in England, and could not personally assist in the assassination; and, to them, among others, Morton and Ruthven no doubt alluded, when they afterwards declared, that the most honest and the most worthy were easily induced to approve of the intended murder, and to support their prince in its execution. The second 'covenant' has been also preserved. It was supplementary to the first, its purpose being to bind the king on the one hand, and the conspirators on the other, to the performance of those conditions which were considered for their mutual advantage. The parties to it were the King, the Earls of Murray, Argile, Glencairn, and Rothes, the Lords Boyd and Ochiltree, and their 'complices.' They promised to support Darnley in all his just quarrels, to be friends to his friends, and enemies to his enemies; to give him the crown matrimonial, to maintain the Protestant religion, to put down its enemies, and uphold every reform founded on the word of God. For his part, the king engaged to pardon Murray and the banished lords, to stay all proceedings for their forfeiture, and to restore them to their lands and dignities. Such was now the forward state of the conspiracy for the murder of Riccio, the restoration of Murray, and the revolution in the government; and it appears to have assumed this form only a few days previous to Randolph's dismissal from the Scottish court. One only step remained; to communicate the plot to the Queen of England and her ministers, and to obtain their approval and support. Randolph was now at Berwick with the Earl of Bedford, the lieutenant of the north, and from this place these persons wrote on the 6th of March to Elizabeth, informing her of 'a matter of no small consequence being intended in Scotland,' referring to a more particular statement which they had transmitted to Cecil, adding that Murray would thus be brought home; that Tuesday was the last day, and that they looked daily to hear of its execution. The other letter from Bedford and Ran-

dolph to Cecil, written on the same day, was far more explicit. It enjoined the strictest secrecy: they had promised, they said, upon their honour, that none except the Queen, Leicester, and Cecil himself, should be informed of 'the great attempt,' now on the eve of being put into execution; and they went on thus to describe it:—

"The matter is this. Somewhat we are sure you have heard of divers discords and jarres* between this queen and her husband, partly for that she hath refused him the crown matrimonial, partly for that he hath assured knowledge of such usage of herself as altogether is intolerable to be borne, which, if it were not overwell known, we would both be very loath to think that it could be true. To take away this occasion of slander, he is himself determined to be at the apprehension and execution of him, whom he is able manifestly to charge with the crime, and to have done him the most dishonour that can be to any man, much more being as he is. We need not more plainly to describe the person. You have heard of the man whom we mean of. To come by the other thing which he desireth, which is the crown matrimonial, what is devised and concluded upon by him and the noblemen, you shall see by the copies of the conditions between them and him, of which Mr. Randolph assureth me to have seen the principals, and taken the copies written with his own hand. The time of execution and performance of these matters is before the parliament, as near as it is. To this determination of theirs, there are privy in Scotland these:—Argile, Morton, Boyd, Ruthven, and Liddington. In England these:—Murray, Rothes, Grange, myself, and the writer hereof. If persuasions to cause the queen to yield to these matters do no good, they purpose to proceed we know not in what sort. If she be able to make any power at home, she shall be withstood, and herself kept from all other counsel than her own nobility. If she seek any foreign support, the queen's majesty, our sovereign shall be sought, and sued unto to accept his and their defence, with offers reasonable to her majesty's contentment. These are the things which we thought and think to be of no small importance, and knowing them certainly intended, and concluded upon, thought it our duties to utter the same to you Mr. Secretary, to make declaration thereof as shall seem best to your wisdom. And of this matter thought to write conjunctly, though we came severally by knowledge, agreeing both, in one, in the substance of that which is determined. At Berwick, 6th March, 1565.

"F. BEDFORD. TH. RANDOLPHE."

I have given this long extract as the letter is of much importance, and has never before been known. It proves that Elizabeth received the most precise intimation of the intended murder of Riccio, that she was made fully acquainted with the determination to secure the person of the Scottish queen, and create a revolution in the government. Murray's share in the conspiracy, and his consent to the assassination of the foreign secretary, are established by the same letter beyond a doubt; and we see the declared object of the plot was to put an end to his banishment, to replace him in the power which he had lost, and by one decided and triumphant blow to destroy the schemes which were in agitation for the re-establishment of the Roman Catholic religion in Scotland. It is of great moment to attend to the conduct of Elizabeth at this

crisis. She knew all that was about to occur: the life of Riccio, the liberty—perhaps, too, the life—of Mary was in her hands; Murray was at her court; the conspirators were at her devotion; they had given the fullest information to Randolph, that he might consult the queen: she might have imprisoned Murray, discomfited the plans of the conspirators, saved the life of the miserable victim who was marked for slaughter, and preserved Mary, to whom she professed a warm attachment, from captivity. All this might have been done, perhaps it is not too much to say, that even in these dark times it would have been done by a monarch acutely alive to the common feelings of humanity. But Elizabeth adopted a very different course: she not only allowed Murray to leave her realm, she dismissed him with marks of the highest confidence and distinction; and this baron, when ready to set out for Scotland, to take part in those dark transactions which soon after followed, sent his secretary, Wood, to acquaint Cecil with the most secret intentions of the conspirators. Whilst these terrible designs were in preparation against her, some hints of approaching danger were conveyed to the Scottish queen; but she imprudently disregarded them. Riccio, too, received a mysterious caution from Damio, an astrologer, whom he used to consult, and who bade him beware of the bastard, evidently alluding to George Douglas, the natural son of the Earl of Angus, and one of the chief conspirators; but he imagined that he pointed at Murray, then in banishment, and derided his apprehensions. Meantime every thing was in readiness; a large concourse of the friends of the Reformed Church assembled at Edinburgh, for the week of fasting and humiliation; directions for prayers and sermons had been previously drawn up by Knox and the ministers, and the subjects chosen were such as seemed calculated to prepare the public mind for resistance, violence, and bloodshed. They were selected from the Old Testament alone, and included, amongst other examples, the slaying of Oreb and Zeb, the cutting off the Benjamites, the fast of Esther, the hanging of Haman, inculcating the duty of inflicting swift and summary vengeance on all who persecuted the people of God. On the 3d of March the fast commenced in the capital, and on the 4th parliament assembled. It was opened by the queen in person; and the lords of the articles having been chosen, the statute of treason and forfeiture against Murray and the banished lords was prepared. This was on a Thursday; and on Tuesday, in the following week, the act was to be passed; but it was fearfully arrested in its progress. On Saturday evening, about seven o'clock, when it was dark, the Earls of Morton and Lindsay, with a hundred and fifty men bearing torches and weapons, occupied the court of the palace of Holyrood, seized the gates without resistance, and closed them against all but their own friends. At this moment Mary was at supper in a small closet or cabinet, which entered from her bedchamber. She was attended by the Countess of Argyle, the Commandator of Holyrood, Beaton, master of the household, Arthur Erskine, captain of the guard, and her secretary, Riccio. The bedchamber, communicated by a secret turnpike-stair with the king's apartment below, to which the conspirators had been admitted; and Darnley, ascending this stair, threw up the arras which concealed its opening in the wall, entered the little apartment where Mary sat, and casting his arm fondly round her waist, seated himself beside her at table. A

minute had scarcely passed when Ruthven, clad in complete armour, abruptly broke in. This man had just risen from a sick bed, his features were sunk and pale from disease, his voice hollow, and his whole appearance haggard and terrible. Mary, who was now seven months gone with child, started up in terror, commanding him to be gone; but ere the words were uttered, torches gleamed in the outer room, a confused noise of voices and weapons was heard, and the next moment George Douglas, Car of Faudonside, and other conspirators, rushed into the closet. Ruthven now drew his dagger, and calling out that their business was with Riccio, made an effort to seize him, whilst this miserable victim springing behind the queen, clung by her gown, and in his broken language called out, 'Giustizia! Giustizia! sauve ma vie, madame; sauve ma vie!' All was now uproar and confusion; and though Mary earnestly implored them to have mercy, they were deaf to her entreaties; the table and lights were thrown down, Riccio was stabbed by Douglas over the queen's shoulder, Car of Fardonside, one of the most ferocious of the conspirators, held a pistol to her breast, and whilst she shrieked with terror, their bleeding victim was torn from her knees, and dragged amidst shouts and execrations through the queen's bedroom, to the entrance of the presence chamber. Here Morton and his men rushed upon him, and buried their daggers in his body. So eager and reckless were they in their ferocity, that in the struggle to get at him, they wounded one another, nor did they think the work complete till the body was mangled by fifty-six wounds, and left in a pool of blood, with the king's dagger sticking in it, to shew, as was afterwards alleged, that he had sanctioned the murder. Nothing can more strongly shew the ferocious manner of the times than an incident which now occurred. Ruthven, faint from sickness, and reeking from the scene of blood, staggered into the queen's cabinet, where Mary still stood distracted, and in terror of her life. Here he threw himself upon a seat, called for a cup of wine, and being reproached for the cruelty of his conduct, not only vindicated himself and his associates, but plunged a new dagger into the heart of the unhappy queen, by declaring that her husband had advised the whole. She was then ignorant of the completion of the murder, but suddenly one of her ladies rushed into the room, and cried out that their victim was slain. 'And is it so?' said Mary; 'then farewell tears, we must now think of revenge.' Having finished the first act of this tragedy, the conspirators proceeded to follow out their preconceived measures. The queen was kept a prisoner in her apartment, and strictly guarded. The king, assuming the sole power, addressed his royal letters, dissolving the parliament, and commanding the Estates to leave the capital within three hours on pain of treason; orders were despatched to the magistrates, enjoining them with their city force to keep a vigilant watch, and suffer none but Protestants to leave their houses. And to Morton, the chancellor, with his armed retainers, was intrusted the guarding the gates of the palace, with strict injunction that none should escape from it. This, however, amid the tumult of a midnight murder, was not so easy a task. Huntley and Bothwell contrived to elude the guards. Sir James Balfour and James Melvil were equally fortunate; and as this last gentleman passed beneath the queen's window, she threw up the sash and implored him to warn the citizens, to

save her from the traitors who had her in their power. Soon after the common bell was heard ringing, so speedily had the message been carried; and the chief magistrate, with a body of armed townsmen, rushed confusedly into the palace court, demanding the instant deliverance of their sovereign. But Mary in vain implored to speak with them; she was dragged back from the window by the ruffians, who threatened to cut her in pieces if she attempted to shew herself; and, in her stead, the pusillanimous Darnley was thrust forward. He addressed the citizens, assured them that both he and the queen were in safety, and commanding them on their allegiance to go home was instantly obeyed."

The Man at Arms; or, Henri de Cérans. A Romance. By G. P. R. James, Esq., author of "Darnley," "De l'Orme," "Charles Tyrrell," &c. 12mo. pp. 640. London, 1840. Bentley.

MR. JAMES has so completely imbued his mind not only with the history of France, but with all its minor details, including the costumes, manners, customs, and state of feeling of the people, that when he takes up the story of any period in that country, his characters look, speak, and act with an identity which, if not real, has all the effect of reality upon his readers. The present publication is an eminent example of this. It describes an epoch in the religious wars between the Roman Catholics and Protestants, and closes with the fatal massacre of St. Bartholomew.

In order to bring the circumstances of this contest vividly before us, he has made his hero Henri de Cérans, a youth of noble family, embrace the profession of a Man at Arms, whose sword is his only means of carving his way to fame and fortune. His adventures and those of his followers—the descriptions of ambuscades, sieges, and battles—the various turns of war—the condition of the country and its merchants, both Christian and Jewish, are all told in the author's best style, and afford a very accurate and lively picture of the land torn by civil discord, and the age of strife, and force, and violence, when the strong oppressed and the weak suffered.

Not to interfere with the circumstances of this tale, which should be left as a thread through the labyrinth of incidents to interest our fair friends from first to last, we shall only select a few examples from the volume, which may indicate its nature without exposing its secrets. The opening is reflective and touching:—

"It is difficult to discover what are the exact sources from which spring the thrilling feelings of joy and satisfaction with which we look back to the days of our early youth and to the scenes in which our infancy was passed. It matters not, or at least very little, what are the pleasures which we have enjoyed in after-years, what are the delights that surround us, what are the blessings which Heaven has cast upon our lot. Whenever the mind, either as a voluntary act, or from accidental associations, recalls, by the aid of memory, the period of childhood and the things which surrounded it, there comes over us a gladdening sensation of pure and simple joys which we never taste again at any time of life. It must be, at least in part, that the delights of those days were framed in innocence and ignorance of evil; and that He who declared that of such as little children consisted the kingdom of Heaven, has allotted to the babes of this world, in the brightness of their innocence, joys similar to those of the world

beyond—joys that never cloy and that leave no regret. What though some mortal tears will mix with those delights?—what though the flesh must suffer and the evil one will tempt? yet the allotted pleasures have a zest which not even novelty alone could give, and an imperishable purity in their nature which makes their remembrance sweeter than the fruition of other joys, and speaks their origin from heaven. I love to dwell upon such memories, and to find likenesses for them in the course, the aspect, and the productions of the earth itself. I see the same sweetness and the same simplicity pervading the youth of all nature, and find in the dim violet, the youngest child of Spring, an image of those early joys—pure, soft, and calm, and full of an odour that acts upon the sense more than that of any other flower. Thus it is, I suppose, and for these causes, that in looking back upon the days of my youth—though those days were not as happy and as bright as they are to many people—I feel a secret satisfaction, which I knew not at the time. Yet those hours indeed, as one who gives a diamond to a child, bestowed upon me a gift the value of which I knew not till many a year had passed away."

Here are also some finely simple reflections from the many scattered over these pages:—

"I have since learned to know, that in the human heart there is often a great difference between remorse and repentance; and that when we have done a fellow-creature wrong, when we have pained, injured, aggrieved—ay, even when we only entertain the purpose of doing so—we hate that being on account of the very acts for which we should hate ourselves. * * * At this point may be said to end the period of my early life, which—like an old picture painted at first in vivid colours soon loses the brightness of its hues, becomes mellowed but less distinct to the eye, then grows grey and dim, and then is almost obscured altogether—has now greatly faded away from memory, though the impressions were then as bright and vivid, as perhaps, any that I have received since. * * *

"How far is it to that town?" demanded Louise, after gazing for some time. "Nearly five miles, dear one," I replied. "How near it looks!" she said: "I shouldn't have thought that it were two." "It looks so, dear Louise," I replied, "from the clearness of the wintry air; and so it is, Louise," I said, "with future, as with distant things. To the calm, cold, icy eye of experience and reason, the remote and distant times, the five or six years hence, look as near as if we could touch them; the space between dwindles down to nothing, and the rest of life seems but as a moment: while, in the warm and sunny days of youth, the airy mist of passion, of fancy, and of expectation, throws every future thing far, far away, and the five or six years that may lie between us and happiness seem a long age of wearisome expectation." She looked up in my face and smiled, saying, "I suppose it is so, Henri."

Robert Stuart, a Scottish soldier of fortune, is a capital portrait; and so is Moric Endem, a follower of De Ceron. The former, in equipping Henri at Bordeaux, previous to his joining the army, gives rise to the following:—

"Two horses may be had for you cheap enough, if you can ride well; for there is a Maquignon, called Pierrot, has got a troop of wild devils from the Limousin, for which he can find no sale here amongst the merchants, and citizens, and soft-boned gentry of Bordeaux." I smiled, replying, "We will ride them, if they can be ridden." "I advise you," he continued, "to do this rather than to fur-

nish yourself at the army; both because you will find it cheaper, and because it always looks better, and gives a higher opinion of a man when he joins his leader fully prepared. Besides, you have a chance of some little adventure on the road, which may take off the freshness of your arms, and give you some little reputation. Such things are as common in these days as they were in the times of the knights-errant. Now, what I propose for you to do, when you have joined the army, is, not for you to put yourself in this troop or that, as a simple man-at-arms; for that is the way to get yourself killed speedily, without any body hearing any thing of you; but to look about the camp for any stray vagabonds that may be about—I mean of those whose whole fortune consists in a steel cap, a breastplate, and a horse; and the whole sum of whose virtues lies in courage. You will find two or three young fellows, too, at every corner, who, like yourself, are seeking service, fresh in arms and willing to stick to any leader who will but gallop them into the cannon's mouth. They are generally younger than you are, for you have been somewhat late in taking to the trade. That, however, will only make it the more likely they should follow you, which is the great thing; for to be the leader of one of these bands is the sure means of getting on, whereas to be a follower in one of them is the readiest way of getting hanged. You have then nothing to do, you know, but to take up absolutely the trade of adventurer, attack the enemy every where, harass him on every occasion, cut off his parties, attack every chateau where you think there is a soldier,—in short, run your head against every stone wall that you meet with. You may chance to knock some of them down; and if you do, you will gain a reputation which will soon put you at the head of a better band than that with which you set out. Good old soldiers will be glad to come to you then, and you may work yourself up to be a general by steadiness and perseverance." "There are two things, however," I said, "which you have forgotten to mention: first, where am I to get the money to pay these recruits? for after I have bought horses and arms for myself and Andriot, there will not be much left to pay any one." "Oh, they will pay themselves—they will pay themselves," he said. "You may have, indeed, in the first instance, to give one or two of these vagabonds, who have seen service, a crown a-week, just to make the beginning of a band; all the others you will take merely upon trial; and, of course, you must put the Catholics under contributions. If they will have war, let them have war, and pay for it. It is an undoubted fact that, since the last peace, they have put to death, in one town or another, full ten thousand Protestants; and therefore we have a right to make them pay for such sorts of amusement. Then you will put the prisoners to ransom, you know; and every one that is taken by your men pays you a share too. You will, therefore, have plenty to keep the band up as soon as it is formed."

A scene after a skirmish, in which our hero had rescued some merchants from the Catholics, will supply us with another characteristic extract:—

"In the meanwhile, Andriot and Moric Endem were aiding the merchant's wife and the women servants to lay out the provisions upon the banks of the stream; and with all the facility of an old soldier, Moric had cast down his steel cap, and was busily arranging the whole, with many a dry jest, and merry look, and careless laughter, which made the

women and the children soon forget the terror that had seized them, and prevented them even from perceiving the extraordinary ugliness of their gallant defender. A huge cold capon, which he instantly christened 'Monseigneur,' was placed in the midst of the little circle; manifold eggs were arranged neatly around; various stores of salted provisions, tongues, lard, and sausages, were spread out by his hands with more taste than one might have expected; and at length came two huge bottles of wine, which he called the king and queen, with various other things, for each of which he had a name. As we all took our places around, however, it was discovered suddenly that the eggs, which were to form no inconsiderable part of the meal, had not been cooked. 'We could soon cook them,' cried Andriot, 'for there's wood enough in the neighbourhood; but where are we to find wherewithal to cook them in?' 'You get the wood—you get the wood,' 'scapegrace,' cried Moric; 'run up the hill, and get the wood. You shew how long you have been a soldier. Don't you know that every man-at-arms carries a kettle on his head and a fryingpan on his stomach? Get ye gone, and come back speedily, and leave the cooking to me. Now we will put him in a fright for his polished morion,' continued Moric, after the youth was gone, at the same time collecting some dry sticks and grass that lay about, and striking a light. 'Susanne, my pretty one,' he continued, to one of the little girls, 'I see some branches lying there; go and fetch them, while I blow the fire up.' And, using his mouth for a pair of bellows, he had contrived to kindle a strong flame by the time that Andriot and the girl had returned. 'Now, Andriot,' he went on, 'take off your morion, there's a good youth; fill it with water out of the stream, and you shall see that we will boil the eggs in a minute.' 'Had I not better take yours, Master Moric?' said the young man, looking somewhat ruefully at him. Moric burst into a shout of laughter, in which all the rest of the party joined. 'Come, come,' cried Moric, 'since thou art stingy of thy morion, Andriot, we will roast the eggs, though it is a difficult task, and not to be undertaken by any but an old woman or an old soldier.'

'There's an art in roasting of eggs—there's an art in roasting of eggs; And he who would run before he can walk, must first learn to use his legs.'

Thus sung Moric Endem in a tolerably good voice, as he laid the eggs in order amongst the hot wood-ashes; and there was something so contagious in the gay, careless merriment which my new follower displayed, that I never beheld a meal pass more cheerfully than did ours of that day by the banks of the little stream. Moric's eggs proved to be excellent, and of the wine, which was excellent also, he was permitted, in recompense, to have his full share. It had no perceptible effect upon him, however; more cheerful it could not make him, and his head was a great deal too well seasoned to the juice of the grape for his faculties to be disturbed by it. Before we rose to go on our way I produced the purse which I had received from the merchant, and bestowed ten crowns from it upon the old soldier, with the like sum upon Andriot. The eyes of both glistened not a little at the treasure they had so rapidly acquired, and Moric, starting up, drew me on one side, saying, 'That puts me in mind of something. Now, monseigneur, I have got some plunder, you know, to divide, which came out of that fellow's saddle. We have

said nothing yet about the way we intend to divide it; but I tell you what I saw tried in the last war, and which is the best plan; namely, this, that every thing which is brought in is given up to the captain. Every week it is divided amongst the whole band, the number of lots being just one more than the band, including the captain. He has two lots, and every other man one. That makes each man do his best for the whole, and see that others do the best too; and the captain, who has a great many things to pay, and to do for us all, has something to do it with, and a little more. Ransoms, however, and compositions, and such things, are, of course, regulated differently, according to the laws of arms, and each man keeps his own. Also, of any plunder taken in a general battle, you know, a part goes to the leader whose cornet we fight under; but only be sure in making terms with the general, that you get his authority for dealing with your own men according to your own way, and bind yourself as little as you can to the laws and regulations of other people.' 'Somewhat freebooting advice, Master Moric,' I replied; 'though not bad in some respects. But, nevertheless, you must remember that I have honour and glory to gain, and to make a name for my band too, as well as to acquire money and plunder.' 'The one's the way to do the other,' replied Moric. 'Your way to get honour and renown for yourself and your band is to fight like a lion and make your men fight; and depend upon it, every one fights ten times as well when he thinks he is to get something for it, as when he thinks that every thing he takes is to be shared with the whole army.' There was some reason in what the man said, and I then proceeded to consult him in regard to obtaining some new recruits as speedily as possible."

With Henri's first military trial under the eyes of the great Protestant chief we shall now conclude:—

"I was awake by daylight on the following morning, and was up, and had made a soldier's brief toilet, as well as armed myself completely, before five o'clock. Luckily it happened that I was so, for in a few minutes afterwards I was visited by a gay-looking youth, who introduced himself as the Captain Genissac, and who told me that in an hour we were to mount the breach together. He looked at me somewhat superciliously from head to foot; and, though I felt that I could have broken him through the middle over my knee, as a boy breaks a stick, his cool scrutiny annoyed and discomposed me. We talked over what was to be done for some time; and, urging me to hasten my movements, he went to take his station at the head of the storming party. I hurried after at all speed, followed by my little band; and, getting out of the hamlet, and passing through the middle of the tents toward the battery which had effected the breach, a fine, a gay, and an interesting sight was presented, which remains fixed upon my memory, as much from the beauty of the scene as from being the first military effort of any consequence in which I took a part. The whole army was drawn out in the open space between the camp and the city; and about five or six hundred yards in advance of the line was the small battery, which had effected a very insufficient breach in the wall. It was still firing, as it had been since the break of day; and a light wind blew the wreaths of smoke down into the hollow which ran towards the Charente, enveloping the base of the hill on which Angoulême stands; while out of the white, uncertain mist thus

created started forth clear the town, with all its manifold towers and spires. The sun was shining brightly as he rose upon the glittering line of our cavalry and infantry, variously armed, and with many a cornet and a pennon amongst them; while the rich and peaceful-looking slopes and rises—the clear blue sky—the bright sunshine—and the soft murmur of the autumnal air, contrasted strangely and strikingly with the camp behind us,—the long line of iron-clad soldiery in the front, the occasional thunder of our own artillery, and the flashes that burst from time to time from the walls of Angoulême. Some way in advance of the general line appeared a small body of infantry, with Genissac at their head; and behind him, a little before the other forces, an entire infantry regiment, supported by a strong force of cavalry. Between that body and the little *peloton* of Genissac were a group of officers and gentlemen, with one or two led horses, apparently waiting for their riders. As I passed by, my eye rested for a moment upon the well-known D'Andelot; while another officer, considerably older in appearance, but with a fine open countenance, whom I took to be the famed Admiral de Coligny, sat beside him, on a strong horse, receiving from time to time communications from different persons who rode up. D'Andelot's visor was up, and, as I passed, he noticed me with an inclination of the head, and then, turning to the admiral, pointed me out to him. Coligny immediately beckoned me towards him; and, ordering my men to march on and take the order from Monsieur de Genissac, I advanced to the side of the admiral's horse. 'I knew your father well, Monsieur de Cérans,' said Coligny, 'and my beholding his son here this day gives me the pleasant expectation of soon seeing him behave as his father would have done on a similar occasion. I grieve that we have not the presence of your cousin, Monsieur de Blancford; but his faith has been supposed to be wavering for some time. I must not detain you, however, for here comes the prince, and the word will be given in a moment.' I bowed, and then advanced immediately to the side of Genissac, who, I found, had drawn up my men with his own very fairly and very skillfully. In order to take advantage of some hollows in the ground, we were to advance six abreast, three of my men and three of his, with the two leaders at the head. As the whole of the party were composed of about a hundred men, he had filled up the space behind, where my scanty band ended, by his own troops; and, placing himself close to me, he said, 'Now, Monsieur de Cérans, you and I will keep near together, as I may have something to say to you when we are near the breach. I wish they would send us the word to advance, for this long expectation dulls the men's spirits.' At that moment, however, an officer gave the word to march, while the battery opened a sharp fire upon the breach. In the first instance we had to descend some way, which we did with considerable rapidity, but not so fast as far to outstrip the regiment behind, who, as soon as they were within shot, opened a smart fire of small arms against the enemy. From the bottom of the valley we had now, however, to ascend to the park; and the moment we began to do so, one of the hottest fires of musketry I ever saw was poured upon us from the breach and the neighbouring walls. One of Genissac's men went down; and one of mine staggered from a slight wound in the shoulder, but regained his footing and kept on with the rest. I was somewhat surprised that we did not advance

more rapidly, and said to my companion, 'Let us hasten forward!—let us hasten forward! The men will soon be out of the fire.' Genissac gave no order, and at the same time a shot, passing between him and me, carried away a part of my casque, and went through the head of one of the men behind. 'Don't be too hot,—don't be too hot!' he said the minute after, when we had got so near that I could see the features of the men in the breach. 'I am only ordered to make a reconnaissance; but to retreat immediately, if the breach is not practicable.' 'But I was ordered to storm,' I replied; 'and the breach, though small, is deep, and seems to me quite practicable.' 'Have with you,—have with you then!' he said, 'if you are so eager.' But the words we had uttered had been heard by those behind us; and, though we had been still advancing, the men began to waver. It was a critical moment; and, waving my sword over my head, I cried aloud, 'To the breach!—to the breach!' My own men took it up, shouting, 'To the breach!—to the breach!' His people followed; and, rushing forward with jealous rivalry of each other, though, as we came nearer, the shots of the enemy told terribly amongst us, we climbed the height, and rushed up furiously to the foot of the wall. There was an immense deal of broken rubbish, earth, and stones to be passed, which had been cast down by the fire of our battery, and a tremendous discharge of musketry welcomed us at the top; but still we rushed on, while the regiment, which had advanced to support us, now caught the spirit of the assault, and doubling its pace, crossed the valley and charged up the hill. On we pressed, as hard as we could go, with the stones and earth slipping away and rolling under our feet; all staggering, some falling, and only thankful that the dense smoke of the enemy's fire rolled into the breach, and prevented them from taking any very certain aim. When first we arrived at the foot of the wall, the breach was crowded by arquebusiers; but they began to fall back as we climbed over the piles of rubbish; and, when we were near the top, only five or six men remained, of whom one rushed down several steps to meet me, aiming a pistol at me as he came, and firing within three paces. Striking my cuirass on the left side obliquely, the shot glanced off, and entered my arm a little above the elbow; but it was a mere flesh wound, and only inconvenient. A blow of my heavy horse-sword, however, dashed my adversary's casque down upon his head, broke the fastenings, and brought him on his knee; another blow, before he could ward it off, struck the helmet from his head, and at the same time inflicted a deep wound upon his forehead; and, as he called out that he would surrender,—indeed, he had no choice,—I passed him back to the hands of Moric Endem, who followed me close, without seeing any thing further than that he was a young man of good men. Genissac was now a step or two before me; but, rushing up, I was by his side in a moment, and in another instant we stood together at the top of the hill. The interior of what was called the park,—a large open space, forming a sort of *Place d'Armes*,—was now open before us; and, to my surprise, I beheld, drawn up on either side, and ready to charge us the moment we descended, a large body of men-at-arms, with their lances levelled, and supported by a considerable force of pikemen and arquebusiers on foot. Our men were rushing up, however, one by one, as fast as they could climb, to our support; Moric Endem, having passed on his prisoner,

was close behind us; a slight-looking youth, armed only with a close-covering casque and cuirass, was upon my right, struggling up with difficulty over a steep part of the ruin; and giving him my hand, unfortunately for himself, I drew him up in a moment: Genissac was a little farther off on the same side, with four or five of his followers; and, seeing the infantry regiment coming up, I thought it not at all improbable that we might be able to force an entrance, notwithstanding the strength of the enemy in the park. All this was soon thought, and done in a moment; but at the very same instant the regiment behind halted, a small party of horsemen galloped up towards us from our own army at full speed, and the arquebusers from the park opened a sudden and tremendous fire upon the breach. Three men amongst us were brought down at once; Genissac, standing upon a high point of the broken wall, received a shot in his head and fell back, rolling over and over down the heaps of rubbish, writhing in the agonies of death; one of his men fell forward severely wounded, and a shot took the poor youth I had just helped up, and, entering his right side, laid him prostrate across one of my feet. Still my own followers were coming rapidly up; several of Genissac's people were making their way towards the top; and though it was impossible to face the force in the park, now that the other regiment had halted, it was quite possible to effect a lodgment on the breach. Turning, therefore, to those who were following, and to the group of officers who had now advanced nearly to the foot of the wall, and were shouting up loudly to me, though I could not hear a word they said, from the noise of the small arms, I called to them to roll me up gabions and barrels, for that we could certainly effect a lodgment. My words were passed down by those who were following; but D'Anelot, whom I now saw at the head of the officers, shook his clenched fist at me, and shouted to me, as I found, to come down and retreat. The words were passed up to me, and with much regret, I own, I prepared to obey. 'We must retreat,' I said, 'Morie. We are commanded to retreat!' But at that moment I heard a voice which I thought I had heard somewhere before, proceeding from the casque of the young man who had fallen beside me, and who exclaimed, 'Oh, do not leave me here!' It would have been cruel to do so, even had it been more difficult and dangerous to rescue him than it was; and, therefore, taking him up in my arms, I carried him down to the spot where D'Anelot stood, and to which several horses had been brought, by this time, for the purpose of removing the wounded. 'You seem determined to get yourself killed, Monsieur de Cerons,' said D'Anelot. 'We only intended a reconnaissance, and poor Genissac has suffered for his folly in changing it into an assault.' 'My orders were to storm, sir,' I said; 'and I have done no more than I was directed to do.' 'We were wrong! we were wrong, Monsieur de Cerons!' said that great commander. 'We wanted to try you: but Genissac had full orders how to act, and he should have obeyed them. Now take a horse, put yourself at the head of his men as well as your own, get them into order, and make the best of your retreat. You are very well sheltered here, but you will find the fire somewhat hot in the valley. Don't mind using your legs there, for you have shewn sufficiently that it is not bullets you are afraid of.' I only paused to tell Morie to place the lad I was carrying on a horse, and take him carefully to

the camp; and then obeyed the orders of D'Anelot. The matter was a mere affair of discipline; the men followed my commands with alacrity; and choosing the direction which seemed most sheltered from the fire of the garrison, I led them on without loss, and with but little haste and confusion, till, passing the battery which had effected the breach, I took up the same position with them which we had occupied in the morning before the assault began. I acted altogether as I had learned from the memoirs of various distinguished knights and officers that it was right and proper to do on such occasions; and the moment I had reached the same spot from which we had started, I made the men wheel round again, and face the city, as if for a new assault. They were all picked soldiers, and they performed the manœuvre with promptitude and precision; but in the troubled state into which the whole art of warfare had fallen in that day, this little evolution, which never would have been neglected in former times, except in case of a complete defeat, excited the surprise of every body; and a loud shout of applause burst from the regiments around."

These quotations will speak more forcibly for *Henri de Cerons* than any more praise of ours; and we leave them, without comment, to the taste of our readers.

Touches on the Harp of Nature; in the same Key as Burns's Grand Anthem. By Henry Ellison, of Christchurch, Oxford; author of "Man and Nature in their Poetical Relations." 12mo. pp. 56. London, 1839. Painter.

THIS is an ambitious title, and strangely out of keeping with the key which the immortal Burns pitched in such lines as the following, written in defiance of all acknowledged rules for composing poetry:—

"Respect us,—shall we then respect our own—
Selves less?" &c.

"Fulfillment of thy wish, yes, in its high—
Est sense could bring, as the Godlike, which thy," &c.

"The perfume from a flower! and his new—
Born brother wakes, delighted, to hear."

"Believe it such; believe that it can tru—
Ly see thy thoughts; then will thy heart be by."

Here again is another specimen of the same description:—

"No mean conspiracy, to rob of his
Just laurels the deserving head—an high—
Er source this feeling claims."

Numerous are the outrages of the same kind with which this little volume abounds. Now this is too bad, for the author is a poet of no ordinary ability; and he must have read sufficiently to have known that no good writer plays such "unnatural tricks" with words as he has here done. Who would think that the man who wrote such slovenly lines 'as these could breathe so much of the spirit of Wordsworth (though still ill constructed) as is evinced in the following extracts?—Yet so it is.

"London after Midnight.

Silence broods o'er the mighty Babylon,
And Darkness, his twin brother, with him keeps
His solemn watch; the wearied city sleeps,
And Solitude, strange contrast! muses on
The fate of man, there, whence the crowd anon
Will scare her with life's tumult! the great deeds
Of human thought are stilled, yet there creeps,
As 'twere, a far-off hum, scarce heard, then gone,
On the still air: it is the beating of
The mighty heart, which, shortly, from its sleep,
Shall start refreshed. O Thou, who rulest above,
Be with it in its dreams, and let it keep
Awake the spirit of pure peace and love,
Which thou breath'st through it now, so still and
deep!"

"Thoughts on Roadside Seats, and their Moral.

I love to feel the firm earth 'neath my feet,
The solid ground of life's reality!
I like to live too by the daily eye
And heart, and e'en the meanest thing I meet,
With kindly recognition still to greet;
'Tis not so if my heart but feels thereby
Its best—then has it its sublimity!
I love not dreams, save such as, on this seat,
With quicken'd pulse of heart, and waking sight,
I now indulge—such as God himself might
Dream, could he ever dream!—which steadily
By God's broad day bear looking into! yea!
Such as ne'er hover round the brows of Sleep!
Well may Heaven's blessed light, transfiguring, steep
This rude, yet sublime symbol, by the way
Of human love! which stirs the heart more deep
Than pompous eulogy, or poet's lay!
Blessings be on his head who placed it here!
Who, of poor human nature's destiny,
Still mindful, sought to sweeten, though but by
A moment's rest, its hard path towards the bier!
It bears no name, inscription—yet in clear
And sublime characters its meaning high
Is graven—'Sacred to Humanity!'
And from what altar would God-sooner hear
A prayer addressed to Him? Then kneel, O man!
And pray for godlike modesty like this
To work the godlike likewise under His,
And not thy, name! And this the poorest can!
To serve man, man's best glory, none need miss!
And he who can't do so, none has, nor—is!"

"The beating of the mighty heart," in the first extract, ought to have been marked as a quotation from Wordsworth on the same subject. But no matter, for in spite of all drawbacks these trifles are pitched in the right key. There are such passages in the book as we have not read for many a day. What excuse a man of such talent can offer for the contempt he has shewn to rhythm, and the beheading of words in the manner he has done, we know not. That he is a poet in feeling of no common degree the above extracts prove.

KENNEDY'S ARMY OF THE INDUS.

[Sequel of Notice.]

HAVING touched upon matters somewhat in advance, we have now to revert towards earlier steps, and may observe, that Dr. K. speaks highly of the importance of Kurachy to the future navigation of the Indus:—

"Dépôts of stores and well-equipped detachments at Kurachy, and Sukkur, and Dera Ishmael Khan, will not only place the navigation of the whole river in perfect security, but form an invincible barrier to an invading army from the west: not that the Indus is to be relied on as 'a wet ditch, full of water,' like the moat of Ghizni; but as a canal for the easy and cheap conveyance of heavy ordnance and ammunition, and other military stores, to the scene of action, where an invading army would find a well-equipped artillery, which no expeditious could enable them, under any circumstances, to meet upon any thing like terms of equality. Too great a value cannot possibly be placed on the possession of the harbour of Kurachy, whether as a military and naval station, or in a political and commercial view; and every thing that our government can do should be done without delay, to improve and strengthen it. It is the key of Sind and the Indus, and of the approaches, either military or commercial, to Central Asia. A lighthouse on the headland of Manooira, and a pier on piles at the landing-place, are the first desiderata. The second and third will be the improvement of the Garra Creek, and a canal to reunite it to the Indus, to make Kurachy what it was in the days of Alexander, on the western outlet of the Indus. We may now, at least, hope that the noble canal of this immense river is open for twelve hundred miles, to the rich regions of the Panjab and Kanbool, and that the port of Bombay may become the emporium of an important traffic, conveyed along its waters, not inferior event-

ually to what Calcutta now receives from the Ganges. The opening of the navigation of the Ganges formed the greatness of Calcutta, and combined, with the superior advantages of Bombay, to destroy Surat, which then ceased to be the emporium of European trade with the kingdom of the Mogul. The opening of the Indus can only affect the inland trade westward; and even there it admits of most plausible argument that, whilst the regions of Central Asia, by exporting their raw products of wool, and dyeing drugs, and gums, will be enabled to import a thousand-fold beyond the experience of past ages, the vast influx of wealth will increase, and not diminish, the present trade in furs and other Russian produce exchanged for the shawls of Cashmere."

As an accessory to these hopeful anticipations, the author says:—

"The fort and town of Diu are still retained by the Portuguese, and should, with Goa, Damaun, and the settlements on the African coast, be purchased at almost any price, to be paid by our government. To the Portuguese they were an expensive burden, until our Malwa opium monopoly, with the usual effect of over-high customs, offered a sufficiently high premium to the smuggler to convey his illicit trade from Malwa, through Marwar, to Sind. The value of the opium embarked at Kurachy for Damaun has exceeded sixteen lakhs of rupees per annum. A reduction of the duty has reduced the illicit trade, but it is still important. Our new relation with Sind must reduce Damaun and Goa to their former insignificance; and it would be no mean policy to secure the possessions, which among other evils accustom the natives to the sight of a foreign European flag, and tend to direct their thoughts to a foreign European power. The Asiatic character in general, and the Hindoo in particular, is compounded of intrigue and *tracasserie*,—not because they are Asiatics and Hindoos, but because they are so educated; and they are only to be depended on so far as they see their own interests, and feel the power of their masters. Our future repose indispensably requires that no foreign flag should wave in India. But it is as nests of the wretched slave-trade, for which alone the Portuguese settlements of the Mozambique exist, that they ought to be disposed—by fair means, if possible; if not, by foul: we can never prevent the importation of African slaves at Diu, Damaun, and Goa, from Africa, except by an expenditure beyond what the purchase of these unproductive colonies would amount to."

In connexion with this part of the subject, the following remarks are interesting:—

"The absence of sea-birds forms a singular trait in the character of the Indian seas; scarcely a single living thing appeared in the sky above, or the sea below, betwixt Bombay and the Indus. The gigantic albatross and the sea-pigeons roam to many hundred miles from the coast of Africa; here, within four miles of the muddy banks, only a very few sea-birds hovered round us. By the help of glasses, we could discover flocks of flamingoes on the distant beach, but they never travelled seaward. The fleets of fishing-boats only on one occasion brought us fish fit for food: this was not the fault of the fishery, as was afterwards ascertained in the days of peace at Kurachy, but the unsettled state of the country, and the ignorance of the poor fishermen of our punctuality in payment; a proceeding, by the stronger party toward the weaker, so apparently unnatural to a Sindian, that it was the most difficult to their compre-

hension of all our peculiarities. They described the shoals of cod to be migratory; that on some occasions a single boat would take a hundred in a night, and that at other periods not a dozen in a week. The cod-sounds, described as the lungs or air-vessels of the fish, are cut out, and the fish itself thrown away, not being eatable: these sounds are dried, and sold at the rate of three for a rupee, for exportation to China. When dried, they are like lumps of glue; and form, with the gummy birds' nests, and shark-fins, &c. the glutinous luxury of the Chinese gourmands, who seem ignorant of the simple fact that all gluten of animal matter may be boiled down to any particular consistence required, and that the strength of the jelly that results depends upon the quantity and the boiling. In reference to this market, the salop misri of Ghizni, a bulbous root not unlike a small turnip, and dried in the sun for exportation, will be a valuable article, forming a finer and richer jelly than arrow-root or sago."

Every narrative of this campaign which has yet appeared (and we have one of the Bengal operations still before us for review) speaks the same language of the transcendent services performed by one of the ablest of our countrymen in the East. Of Sir Alexander Burnes, Dr. Kennedy states, on his arrival at Kandahar:—

"My excellent friend, Sir Alexander Burnes, received me with the kindest welcome, and with all that unaffected goodness, simplicity of manner, and warmth of heart, which mark his character. My residence in India has denied me personal knowledge of the great ones of the earth. They have not been the ones for it; nor, thank Heaven! have I. But I have seen and conversed with Mountstuart Elphinstone, and with Reginald Heber, two sublime, and, as far as the world can read them, faultless characters, most singularly resembling each other, and apparently made different only by circumstances of early position and initiative steps in life. I have seen and conversed with Sir John Malcolm and Sir James Mackintosh. The most *outré* egotism in the former, and a more refined but scarcely less concealed self-estimate in the latter, could not reduce them to the level of common men. I have seen in my time a stupendous amount of India big-wiggery, in all shapes and in every possible variety: and the less we say of it the better. But of the great minds which I have been allowed to study, and which I can be allowed to name, one distinguishing characteristic was their simplicity and naked truth; and in this essentiality of greatness Sir Alexander is most especially modelled after them. At his early age he has done more, and been more under the world's eye, — and borne the inspection well too, — than either Elphinstone or Malcolm had done at his time of life; and, in the absence of all that is artificial, that indicates self-seeking or self-love, he surpasses the latter, and equals the former; and, should his life be spared, the highest pinnacles of Indian greatness await him, as they fell to the lot of those to whom I liken him. These observations are not the overflowing of attached friendship; they would have been suppressed, and my friend's great services left to speak for themselves, had justice been done him in the past year: but that justice remains yet to be done; and until it is so, whilst the palm of merit is awarded to others as inferior to him as pigmies to giants, it is the historian's duty to tear pretension to tatters. But this is enough."

The following account of an Eastern ceremony is seasoned with some satirical remarks:—

"On the 27th of May was performed the

very singular ceremony of as many officers of the army as chose being introduced at court to present Nuzzurana; that is, to pay feudal homage. 'The Mayor of Garrat,' and the Kings of the Antipodes and of the Cannibal Islands, have redeeming wit, though coarse, to palliate the folly; but here the whole affair was done in sober sadness, and intended for the sublime, though it went the step beyond, and treached on the ridiculous! Let it be remembered that Shah Soojah and his family for twenty years past have lived dependants on Britain at Loodiana, and that he is restored only by the British treasury and the British bayonet; that, when restored to all that it is intended to give him, his royal revenue as the king of Affghanistan, at the most favourable estimate, will be short of 300,000*l.* sterling for the whole royal financial resources of the Douranee empire. Knowledge may be power, but revenue is power too; and whatever Shah Soojah may be whilst befriended by his indulgent ally the British government, the most extravagant fancy could not by any stretch of imagination magnify so insignificant a potentate into a pageant for admiration. The ceremonial was simple enough. Officers wishing to go were supplied with gold mohurs—a coin value 1*l.* 10*s.*—at the rate of twenty each for general officers and brigadiers, five each for field-officers, and two for captains and subalterns. The majority attended partly through curiosity, and partly through a sense of duty, as their presence seemed to be wished. The Shah was seated in a neglected court-yard, 'where once the garden smiled,' surrounded by ruinous buildings; but very few of his Affghans were present, and those chiefly his domestic servants. The officers passed in array before him, dropping their Nuzzuranas of sixty shillings each for captains and subalterns, and 7*l.* 10*s.* for field-officers, in slow succession; the old king, with a very demure look and a most marvellously well-dyed black beard, looking on with an abundance of satisfaction, and remarking, when the ceremony had concluded, that he felt himself in all the realities of waking bliss a king indeed. 'Umeen sultaun een ust!' was his observation.

Whoever advised this ceremony might be a friend to Shah Soojah, but must, in my opinion, have ill understood the native character, and have entirely overlooked that it was not calculated to do honour to his own countrymen. This is a point on which, I think, I am competent to deliver an opinion: my whole life has been spent in close intercourse with natives of every class and character, and a great portion of it in a native court far superior in wealth and importance, as respects ancient rights and hereditary claims, to that of Shah Soojah; and not only did I never see or hear of such an exhibition, but, let whatever may be the practice at Delhi, I am persuaded that it would be 'more honoured in the breach than the observance' at a new court of our own creation, and that no native of Western India could have imagined the possibility of its occurrence at Kandahar. On our arrival at Kandahar the climate had still the sweetness of spring, and the nights were cold; but as May advanced the days became sultry, and by the middle of June even the nights were close and hot. The weather, even at three thousand five hundred feet elevation in 31° north, was too severe for tents: the average range of thermometer was maximum 104°, minimum 64°; the former being twenty degrees higher, and the latter ten degrees lower, than a good house would have exhibited. In Sir A. Burnes's room, about 64° and 74° appeared to be the mean of the month.

The fruits were afterwards so surpassed by those of the orchards of Kanbool, that they were forgotten; but, when they first appeared, the apricots and plums of Kandahar were considered beyond praise: and the snow, which on our arrival, the bazar supplied at a very moderate price, but which was soon consumed, was, whilst it lasted, the unbounded delight of all to whom it was a luxury from its novelty."

Before leaving Kandahar, we must notice its most striking antiquity. In the city,

"The only curiosity that remained was a stone vase of black whinstone, of the shape of an ordinary china cup, four feet in diameter, thirty inches deep, and six inches thick, covered with Arabic inscriptions of quotations from the Koran. The carver had hewed for some other object than for fame, as his name was not engraved on his work; at least, I did not see it. This singular piece of antiquity was left neglected under a tree, near a faqueer's hut; and if Mr. Mac Naughten would bestow his influence to get it conveyed to the British Museum, a trifle of the public money might be employed in a way that would gratify public curiosity, would present a pleasing trophy of the campaign in the British metropolis, and a very interesting specimen of ancient Asiatic art from Kandahar."

We conclude with a specimen of the uncertainty which attended most of our agreements with native authorities:—

"The Lohany chief—a personal friend of Sir Alexander Burnes—had been induced to furnish a caravan of four thousand camels, and to travel with a strong party of his tribe, supposed near seven hundred, and escort them from Shikapore to Kandahar. A guard was offered him from Sukkur; but he replied, he thanked God he could guard himself, and only asked and received a few muskets and a little ammunition. His arrival was now most anxiously looked for; it had been expected on the 14th of June, but it did not take place until the 23d. 'He had been delayed,' he said, 'by attacks of Beloochies; but through God's assistance had severed thirty-eight of their heads from their shoulders, and had brought all safe, the enemies' heads inclusive—two camel-loads!' Some said that Scriva Khan, the Lohany chief, had been tampered with by Dost Mahomed: if so, the gallantry he displayed in repulsing the Chief of Khelat's people when attempting to plunder the stores in his charge, must have been a temporary effervescence, and not the constitutional character of a naturally brave man; for there was nothing to have prevented his directing his course by the Toba mountains to Ghizni, communicating his position and his plan to the Ghilji chiefs to cover his march through their terrific defiles, and so delivering all our stores to the enemy. Nothing but his own integrity, or far-sightedness as to his own interest, could have secured us that convoy; and it is not reasonable to impugn with treachery a humble but very useful ally, who performed a most difficult and dangerous task with perfect fidelity, because he was pleased to say that he could not go farther through circumstances beyond his control, and could not do more than he had contracted to perform. He acknowledged that his people had been tampered with by Dost Mahomed; declared himself dissatisfied with our remuneration for his past services, and our offers for the future; said he could not trust his own people, and would not put himself in the way of being betrayed by them, and compromised with the British government. Those who knew more of the matter than I could attached no blame to the Lohany chief; but

those whose duty it was to have been in communication with him, should have ascertained beforehand the important fact, whether he could or would proceed onward with the army."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Principles of Population, and their Connection with Human Happiness. By Archibald Alison, F.R.S.E. &c., author of "The History of Europe during the French Revolution." 2 vols. 8vo. 1840. Edinburgh: Blackwoods. London: Cadell.

THE mass of information in this work, collected during years of pains-taking and research, recommends it very strongly to the public. In its pages the benevolence of the author is no less conspicuous than his reasoning powers; and instead of being led to believe that the Creator of our world has made it insufficient for the increase and sustenance of those he has planted upon it, we are taught that Divine wisdom has amply provided for all creatures and every contingency that may arise. The whole may be viewed as a supplement to Mr. Alison's great work, "The History of Europe during the French Revolution." The grand support of population, Agriculture, has its interests warmly enforced; and the various checks and restraints which gradually arise out of social and other circumstances to limit all wants to possible supplies are dwelt upon with philosophical comprehension.

The subject branches into far too many most important considerations to allow of our taking up even one of them to illustrate a production of this magnitude. The chapters on the management of the poor, and on charity, public and private (the latter of which Mr. Alison feelingly advocates, notwithstanding all the cold arguments against it)—on colonisation—on church establishments and the voluntary system,—on education, are eminently deserving of the deepest reflection. The dangers of exciting the minds of men beyond the sphere in which they must move are clearly pointed out, and it is shewn that in nothing is the present transition state of society more conducive to depravity than in extending human desires beyond their means of gratification. But we must not attempt to particularise, and thus give so utterly a meagre and imperfect idea of a whole, which affects the dearest interests of mankind in every way which can prompt rational beings to bestow their earnest thoughts on the matters adduced by this very able author.

Annals of Humble Life. 1840. Maitland. A SERIES of tales too trifling to interest the grown-up reader, and with some passages which would prevent its being placed in the hands of young people.

The Election. By the Author of "Hyacinth O'Gara." &c. Dublin, Tims; London, Simpkin and Marshall.

An Irish story, not remarkable for any thing.

Arnold's Italian Analyst. Pp. 116. (London, Rivington.) *Affetti's Italian and French Conversations.* Pp. 148. (London, Jeffs.)—Two very nice and useful books for students in Italian.

An Appeal in Behalf of Church Government, by a Member of the Church. Pp. 147. (London, Houlston and Stoneman.)—An elaborate review of the debate in the House of Lords on this important subject, in which its chief features are touched upon with moderation and ability.

The Hand-book up the Rhine. Pp. 104. (London, Churton.)—Very small, very convenient, and very useful, for a summer trip up the Rhine and back again.

Elements of Algebra, for the Use of St. Paul's School, Southern, and Adapted to the General Objects of Education, by W. Foster, M.A. Pp. 78. (London, Simpkin and Marshall; Portsea, Woodward.)—Of this little treatise we can truly say, that it offers a clear and simple guide, within a small compass, to all the essential parts of algebra taught in schools. A slight difference in the

manner of arranging equations is the only variance we observe from established practice. It is, altogether, a very deserving instructor.

Selections from Robert Hall, A.M.; with a Brief Sketch of his Life and Notes, by C. Badham, B.A. 12mo. Pp. 400. (London: Ball, Arnold, and Co. Ipswich: Burton.)—The reputation of Robert Hall stands so high, and his writings have so richly deserved it, that it required nothing to make an acceptable selection from his works but discrimination and judgment, both of which Mr. Badham has exercised in the miscellaneous volume before us.

Murphy's Bible Atlas. Pp. 56. (Edinburgh: Murphy, Stirling; Kenney and Co. London: Duncan and Malcolm.)—A little book with maps illustrative of the Old and New Testament, and accompanied by historical descriptions well adapted for readers of the Scriptures who desire to gather such information as they pass along.

A Peep at Grammar. Pp. 36. (London, Darton and Clark.)—A sixpenny peep for children, without any defined object, but correct in what it states.

Exposure of Misrepresentations contained in the Preface to the Correspondence of W. Wilberforce, by H. C. Robinson, Esq., editor of Mr. Clarkson's "Strictures." Pp. 98. (London, Moxon.)—This is another step in the controversy about the respective merits of Messrs. Wilberforce and Clarkson; and Mr. Robinson, as the advocate of the latter, fiercely attacks the sons of the former for, as he alleges, exalting their father at the expense of his friends and contemporaries.

Poems, by W. Henry Leatham. Pp. 358. (London, Longman and Co.)—The earliest effort of a young aspirant to the muses; and containing some agreeable compositions in the ballad style. A love of nature and a love of virtue are two good poetical constituents; and these Mr. Leatham possesses, whilst his faults are those of youth and inexperience. The poem entitled "Sandal in the Olden Time," has some sweet and pretty passages.

Miss Julia Corner's Historical Library. Part VIII. (London, Dean and Munday.)—In this Part our pleasant instructress of youth arrives at Ireland, and brings down its history familiarly to the time of Henry IV. The narrative is written with great facility, and is both agreeable and intelligent.

The Student's Manual of Mercantile Knowledge, &c. &c., by J. Antrobus. 8vo. pp. 138. (London, Longman and Co.)—As far as we can judge, comprehending most of the subjects of interest to persons engaged in trade and commerce.

Table-Wit, and After-Dinner Anecdotes, by the Editor of "Laconics," &c. Pp. 132. (London, Tilt and Bogue.)—An amusing selection of some five or six hundred bon mots, puns, witticisms, and acute remarks, chiefly from modern writers. A sort of new "Joe Miller."

The Florist's Journal. Nos. I. II. III. IV. V. 8vo. (London, Hayward and Moore.)—The natural love of flowers is likely to grow with an increase of the banquet on which it feeds; and when we look at the vast improvements and novelties which our gardens boast within the last twenty years, we need not wonder at the variety of publications which follow in the floral train. This *Journal* gives accounts of "fashionable" flowers (for we may use the term to indicate novelties which are the rage of the season); has a gay-coloured frontispiece of them for every number, just as a court-beauty is prefixed to a magazine; visits the interesting nursery-grounds about London, and gives us calendars and other matters connected with its subject, so as to be altogether a very laudable miscellany at the low price at which it is sold.

Christian Morals: Englishman's Library, Vol. X., by the Rev. W. Sewell, M.A. Pp. 410. (London, Burns,)—The Professor of Moral Philosophy at Oxford has, in this volume, gone with much circumspection into an examination of Ethics, and thence contends that they involve the Science of Education. He also enters into several abstruse questions connected with the subject, such as baptism, free will, the covenant with God, &c. &c. The book is evidently for students of divinity, and may point out to them the way to deeper research upon these great topics.

The Pulpit, Vol. XXXVII. (London, Sherwood and Co.; Edinburgh, Oliphant.)—Another excellent volume of this work, whose continuance is a sufficient mark of its success.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE local preparations for the meeting at Glasgow, the tenth of this Association, which has given so strong and friendly a stimulus to science, have, we learn with pleasure, been perfected with all the skillful arrangement that belongs to a mercantile city, and all the liberality of a wealthy one. Latterly the Secretary, Mr. John Phillips, has added his experience to the labours of the Glasgow officers, who have been most zealous and indefatigable in the previous discharge of the duties they had undertaken. The first meeting of the General Committee is appointed for Wednesday, the 16th September. On the evening of the 17th the President elect, the Marquess of Breadalbane,

will take the chair; and communications, or statements of their general nature and probable extent, are invited to be addressed to the Assistant-secretary at Glasgow previous to the first of the month.

The Hall of Hutchinson's Hospital is assigned for the information which members may require on arriving at Glasgow. From all we hear the meeting is likely to be a brilliant and interesting one. It may not be able to originate another Antarctic Expedition; but there can be no doubt that from every such public manifestation of a love for science and a desire to promote it, much of good and value must ensue.

NEW AGRARIAN SYSTEM.

We regret our want of power, without diagrams and engravings, which our *Gazette* could not contain, to afford any adequate idea of the important system which Mr. Pinkus has developed under the above title. It applies to the entire agriculture and cultivation of the earth which we inhabit, and from which all mankind derive their sustenance.

At the Colosseum, in the Regent's Park, we attended and witnessed the working of a model of certain machinery, by means of which this extraordinary revolution is proposed to be brought about. It consists of a stationary steam-engine, which communicates by pipes laid a few inches under ground, and branching in all the necessary directions, with the machine for performing every kind of husbandry and agricultural labour, — ploughing, harrowing, sowing, reaping, draining, levelling, cutting down wood, &c. &c.

Mr. Pinkus states his decided opinion that locomotive power, similar to that employed on railroads, can never be effectively used for agricultural purpose; and goes on to say that he has invented and adopted "the only feasible means of using steam power in the cultivation of the soil, the easy practicability of which no one conversant with practical science can hesitate to assent to; they admit of the use of stationary steam power, or water power; no other methods of application can be so efficient or economical. By these improved methods, detailed in the enrolled specifications of the several patents, distant fields, comprising many square miles, near to or surrounding a station, are combined with it through the medium of pipes laid under ground, leading from the station and passing into the fields, in such proportion as that in every square mile there shall be a half-mile in length of mains or pipes; through these the power of the stationary engine is transmitted into the fields by an auxiliary vacuum power, which the mechanical combinations of this invention admit of being taken up in any parts of such fields to put in motion a locomotive engine of light weight by vacuum power, which engine has neither boiler nor furnace. To this engine various agricultural implements are from time to time appended, that perform all the operations herein enumerated. Thus one of the most effective philosophical principles in nature is made available, through the agency of fixed engines, to the purposes of agriculture."

The engine alluded to is propelled by a hollow, flexible tube, working round a roller parallel to the axle, and which, by a slight check, may be reversed at pleasure, so as to operate backwards and forwards, and in any direction. The ploughshares, harrows, hoes, scythes, or whatever is wanted, are readily fixed to this movement, and do the business of many horses and many persons.

Mr. P. goes on to observe:—

"The power of stationary engines being unlimited; the efficiency of the locomotive impelling machine can be varied from time to time, to suit the exigencies of field labour. Stationary engines, whether for steam or water, yield power in the cheapest form. An ordinary stationary engine will last more than twenty-five years. If—for steam admits of the use of fuel of the cheapest kind—its force can be augmented to any desirable extent, and it can be accumulated for the moment it may be required. No other means of applying it affords this advantage. It is, in fact, a well-understood principle in physics, that whatever moving force be expended in producing the rarefaction of air in—say, in an extended main hermetically sealed—must necessarily be followed by a corresponding force at a given distance from the prime mover or generator of force when taken up from the main, and made to act on pistons moving air-tight in cylinders, and exposed to the free action of incumbent atmospheric pressure. The whole power of the stationary engine is transmitted and taken up in a given time without any loss in the transmission. The only mechanical parts of the locomotive here used are those which, in similar machines, sustain but little wear and tear, or mechanical disarrangements. By it spade labour may be applied so rapidly and cheaply as to dispense with the use of the ploughshare altogether, thus deriving the well-known benefit of spade labour in thoroughly pulverising and tilling the soil. For opening trenches in the stiffest soils its power is efficient; in bog or marshy lands it is equally so; and for making tiles to effect drainage, or for mixing and spreading soils, it is the moving power. Not only in Great Britain and Ireland may the value of landed property be greatly enhanced by the application of this invention, but, in those colonies where the value of an estate is estimated not so much by the number of acres as by the amount of labour which is brought to bear on lands, it will increase their value in a fourfold proportion; and a not less important object may, by its introduction, be attained in those colonies where slave labour is mainly depended upon. So effectually will it compete with such labour, and so reduce its value, that, it is hoped, it will be found to be one of the most effectual means of any yet suggested, of conducting to the annihilation of that iniquitous system—slave traffic."

For the present we must content ourselves with this announcement; for it would lead us to a very prolonged discussion to touch on the mighty changes which the adoption of such a mode of raising produce must cause. The land of Britain, estimated at 3,000,000,000 acres, of which 40,000,000, capable of feeding 20,000,000 of people, are as yet uncultivated, offers an immensity for experiment. A million of horses might be dispensed with; the cost of which would be a saving of 30,000,000*l.* per annum. In the meantime this steam power, which has done so much for our manufactories (though applied to a total value of only 350,000,000*l.*), has never been made to serve the infinitely more important uses of agriculture. What may come of it as yet we cannot foresee; but if the plan can be carried into effect on a large scale, it must be prodigious—incalculable!

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

SOME extraordinary novelties were exhibited at the scientific meeting of this Society on Tuesday evening by Mr. Gould, the well-known ornithologist, who has just returned from Australia; whither he proceeded, about

two years since, for the purpose of collecting the requisite information for his forthcoming work on the birds of that interesting country. Mr. Gould's indefatigable perseverance, his warm attachment to the study of natural history, and his undoubted scientific attainments, well qualified him for his arduous and adventurous undertaking. His success has far exceeded his expectations, and he has brought with him the finest collection of quadrupeds, birds, their nests, eggs, &c., that has ever been imported into this country. Mr. Gould has also made a very fine series of drawings, and obtained a vast fund of information connected with the objects of his research. The subjects exhibited by him on Tuesday evening were a new and very singular species of lizard: two extraordinary bover-shaped playing-grounds, or "runs," as they are called, of the satin-bird; *Ptilonorhynchus holosericeus*, Temm.; and *Chlamydera maculata*, Gould. These are the most singular examples of the architectural powers of birds that have ever been observed. Mr. Gould then exhibited and gave an interesting account of no fewer than six new species of that curious tribe of quadrupeds the kangaroos, all of which possess well-defined and distinct characters. A very powerful species was named by him *Macropus robustus*; another, remarkable for having a nail at the tip of the tail considerably resembling that on the human finger, *M. unguifer*; a third, with elegant harness-like markings, commencing at the nape of the neck and proceeding over the shoulders, *M. lateralis*; a fourth, remarkable for the smallness of its feet, and for its fur closely resembling that of the English hare, *M. psilopus*; a fifth, with a lunar-shaped mark over the shoulders, *M. lunatus*; and the sixth, being procured in the neighbourhood of Nepean Bay, *M. Nepeanensis*.—Mr. Cuming, corresponding member of the Zoological Society, who has lately returned from the Philippine Islands, afterwards exhibited an interesting series of new shells belonging to the family *Helicidae*; accompanied by the reading of two papers, in which their characters were given, by W. J. Broderip and G. B. Sowerby, Esqrs.—The meeting then adjourned to the 8th of September.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

[Concluded from our last.]

MAY 13th and 27th. Dr. Buckland, President, in the chair.—*Older Formations on the Left Bank of the Rhine, the Hartz, and Upper Franconia.* The authors commence this division of the memoir with an account of the physical structure of the region, extending from the coal-field of Belgium to the south-eastern flank of the Ardennes; next, they describe the country between the same coal-field and the limestone of the Eifel; then they discuss at some length the methods used by M. Dumont to determine the superposition of the natural groups, and after proving that the geological sequence had been correctly assigned by him, they shew that the Belgian coal-field is on the same geological horizon as the coal-fields of England, and the upper limestone of M. Dumont to be true mountain limestone: but they object to the classification by that observer of the three lower divisions of the terrain anthraxiferous where the Ludlow rock, the Wenlock limestone, and Caradoc sandstone: and place them in the Devonian system. With respect to the lowest of these divisions the authors shew that its descending series is better developed, and more fossiliferous in the Eifel than near Liege; and they infer, that though several species of its organic remains

are in common with those of the overlying Devonian system, yet that as a group they are distinct. 1st. Because the carboniferous species disappear; secondly, because the *Styloceras* *Burtini*, and other shells characteristic of the lower limestone, are wanting; and, thirdly, because Silurian fossils, as the *Homonotus* *Knightii*, *Calymene* *Blumenbachii*, &c., begin to abound. The authors farther remark, that the Silurian fossils given in the Eifel lists are mostly obtained from these lower beds. There is no defined boundary between this group and the slate country of the Ardennes; the strata composing which are subdivided into an upper, middle, and lower group. From the first the authors obtained fossils wholly referable to Silurian types, but from the second and third they did not obtain any; and as all the groups are linked together, they place the uppermost in the Silurian system, and the two lower in the Cambrian. Some observations are then made on the structure of the slates of the Ardennes; and among the crystalline beds of the lowest group are pointed out some examples of slates, derived from a cleavage transverse to the beds, and intersected by a true second cleavage plane, a rare phenomenon among the slates of England, but noticed by the authors in some rocks on the south coast of Devonshire and the north coast of Cornwall.

Formations between the Eifel and the Hunsrück, Left Bank of the Rhine, &c.—In several distinct traverses from the Eifel to the Moselle, the authors met with the same descending series, in some places highly fossiliferous; including several species of *Pterinea*, *Delthyris* and *Orthis*, also casts of a large Silurian *Homonotus*, and occasionally obscure impressions of plants. The sequence determined more by the symmetrical position of the great mineral masses than by direct superposition, as seen on vertical sections, gradually passes into rocks of a more decidedly slaty structure, and almost without fossils. Passing to the right bank of the Moselle, they again had, in traversing through the chain of the Hunsrück, an ascending series, and thence they concluded that the whole chain is only a portion of the great system under the Eifel limestone, in an altered form. The Silurian fossils discovered among the crystalline quartzites and schists of the chain confirmed this view. Hence also the chain of the Taunus, a physical prolongation of the Hunsrück, must be referred to a similar place in the general series,—a conclusion at which the authors also arrived from an examination of the sections on the right bank of the Rhine. The authors then offer some remarks on the trappean and volcanic rocks on both banks of the Rhine, and they infer that the quartzites, chlorite slates, &c. of the Hunsrück and the Taunus, are only altered Silurian rocks. On a review of the foregoing facts they conclude, 1st. That from the carboniferous deposits of Westphalia and Belgium to the lowest fossiliferous deposits of the Rhenish provinces, there is a great and uninterrupted series of formations, which are in general accordance with the British series, though the subordinate groups do not admit of direct comparison; secondly, that the natural successive groups of strata, and the natural successive groups of fossils, are in general accordance, but that the boundaries of the physical and fossil groups are ill-defined, and pass into one another; thirdly, that as there are no great mineralogical interruptions, or want of conformity among the deposits, so there seems to be no want of conformity among the

groups of the great paleozoic series of animal forms; fourthly, that the Devonian system is a natural system defined in the Rhenish provinces, both by its fossils and its place, in a true descending section; and as the old red sandstone of Herefordshire passes on the one hand into the carboniferous limestone, and, on the other, into the upper Silurian rocks without interruption, so it follows that the Devonian system, as above defined, is contemporaneous with, and the representative of, the old red sandstone.

Chain of the Hartz, Fichtelgebirge, &c.—The authors commence this portion of the memoir with remarks on the physical structure of the region, and the difficulties in determining the true order of superposition. The general strike of the chain, the mineral structure, and the fossils, are stated to be the same as in the preceding districts. They then describe the igneous rocks, which are said to be of four kinds,—firstly, traps in beds, or protruded masses nearly on the line of strike; secondly, granite, sending veins into the older slates and trappean rocks; thirdly, quartziferous porphyry in masses, or dykes, agreeing with the elvans of Cornwall; fourthly, trap rocks, associated with rothe-todte-liegende and coal measures. Silurian fossils are found in several parts of the Hartz; but the authors saw no rocks which they could compare with the central slates of the Ardennes, or the oldest slates of the Rhine. A section from Heiligenstein to the neighbourhood of Clausthal gave the following ascending series:—1. Devonian limestone with well characterised fossils; 2. Psammities and shales with posidonia; 3. Coarse sandstone and grits surmounted by psammities and shales, highly charged with plants, and mineralogically resembling the Devonian culm beds. Another section, commencing at Ebingerode, on the south side of the Brocken, gave—1. Limestone and Devonian fossils; 2. Ferriferous deposits; 3. Black shale, containing kiesel-schiefer, and, if the authors were not misled, posidonia schists. From these facts they infer, that the older rocks of the Hartz are chiefly Silurian and Devonian, with traces of the lower carboniferous. They also state that if the great contortions and strike of the Rhenish provinces were produced contemporaneously with those of the Hartz, then the great derangement of the Hartz must have taken place after the deposit of the Belgian and Westphalian coal-fields; but before the accumulation of the red conglomerates, sandstones, coal-beds, and trappean masses at its eastern flank. Hence the authors infer that none of these red conglomerates are of the date of the old red sandstone, and that the coal-beds belong to the highest part of the carboniferous series, where it passes into the new red sandstone. Lastly, they describe a hasty traverse from the Thüringerwald through the forest of Upper Franconia, and thence to the north flank of the Fichtelgebirge. On the northern limits of the section are rocks with a true slaty cleavage, which might be compared with the upper slates of the Ardennes; farther south, the analogy was confirmed by bands of limestone with stems of encrinites; still farther south occur impressions of plants; and the whole system appears to be finally overlaid by a series of limestones and schists, some of which are very rich in fossils. The lowest of these zones of limestone rests on calcareous slates, containing a cardiola of the upper Ludlow rock. In this zone the species of clymenia are most abundant; goniatites and orthoceras are numerous in a higher zone; and

the series is overlaid by a limestone containing many true carboniferous shells. From these facts the authors are convinced that the fossiliferous region near Hoff belongs to the Devonian system, with the exception of the highest beds, which are carboniferous. Such are the results arrived at by the authors; and they seem to be in general accordance with one another, and to bear out the classification proposed for the older British formations.

PARIS LETTER.

Academy of Sciences, August 25, 1840.

SITTING of August 17.—MM. Soyeux and Inger, the eminent bronze founders, sent to the Academy a statuette, and a bust of the heroic size, entirely covered with copper by Professor Jacobi's galvanic method, slightly modified; as well as a small branch of the box-tree beautifully encrusted in a similar manner.—M. Verismore sent a communication of a farm at Tamerville, near Valognes in the Manche, having been burnt on the 3d August by the fall of a meteor, or shooting star. Six witnesses affirmed the fact of having seen the meteoric body going in the direction of the house, and of the conflagration breaking out immediately after; but there were no means of proving that it actually hit the building.—M. Arago laid before the Academy some valuable manuscript maps of the territory of Venezuela, made by order of the republic, by Colonel Codazzi. The Lake Maracaybo had been thus accurately determined in all its bearings, &c., for the first time; and all the territory was correctly delineated. Much admiration was excited by this fine work: it is to be lithographed and published at Paris.

Geology of the Mountains between the Saône and the Loire.—M. Elie de Beaumont read to the Academy a very voluminous report on several memoirs by Captain Rozet, who had been surveying and examining this district for three years. The granites and porphyries were observed to form distinct masses of hills, with central points from which the rest of the mass took their ramifications,—these ramifications becoming lower in elevation according as they extended, and forming a *col*, or pass, whenever the granite and the porphyry met. In some of these masses a kind of bearing from north-west to south-east was observable. Each of these masses was considered by M. Rozet to be the effect of upheaving: the granite between La Clayte and Autun rises to 760 metres above the level of the sea, and is at 230 metres in its lowest elevations. Similar observations were made in all the other districts. It was found that several schistose formations were much broken and distributed by the porphyries, and were traversed in several localities by porphyry veins. The granites and porphyries themselves, as well as the other later formations, were also found to be traversed by quartz veins; and in particular at St. Christophe, on the new road to Charolles, it was found that quartz veins pierced the granite, and a stratum of calcareous rock full of gryphites lying upon it: in some spots the quartz appeared to have soldered the granite and the calcareous rock together. M. Rozet divided the periods of upheaving of these mountains into six: viz. 1. That of the leptinites and the gneiss; 2. Of the granites, some of which are posterior to the schistose rocks, since they penetrate them as veins; 3. Of the porphyries related to the carbonic series; 4. Of the eurites which penetrate the carbonic series; 5. Of new commotions which have produced extensive dislocations among the iridescent shales and the lias:

the lias is penetrated by quartz veins, accompanied by sulphate of barytes, fluor spar, and galena; 6. The basaltic eruptions posterior to all the formations. M. Rozet thinks that the whole of this central plateau has received a general inclination, turning round an imaginary hinge in the direction of the valley of the Saône.

Atomic Weight of Carbon.—A letter was read from M. Dumas, stating that, from very accurate experiments recently made for determining the weight of the proportional atom of carbon (the process of combustion in pure oxygen gas had been adopted, and the carbonic acid thus formed had been collected with very minute precaution), he had been led to doubt whether it should be 76.5, as commonly given; he thought it should be only 75. He had made fourteen experiments, and had employed oil of naphtha, camphor, benzoic acid, and graphite. If this were true, he observed, it would make a most important *erratum* in all chemical books, and would also tend to confirm an hypothesis long since emitted by Prout, that the atomic weight of a body is always a multiple of the weight of its hydrogen.

Several minor papers on infusoria, on the silurus, &c., were read.

Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres.—At the last sitting, M. Gobert's prize (9000 francs per annum till a new award of prizes is made) was given to M. Ampère, for his "Literary History of France before the Twelfth Century." A second prize of the same foundation (1000 francs) was adjudged to M. Montell, for "Histoire des Français des divers Etats." The three gold medals for works on national antiquities were also distributed: one to M. Jollois, for his "Antiquities discovered at Paris;" another to M. Jubinal, for his "Ancient French Tapestry;" and the third to Messrs. Albert Lenoir and La Saussaye, jointly, for their works "On the Mediæval Antiquities of Paris."

Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.—Sitting of August 23d. M. Eusébe de Salle read a memoir on certain points of the ancient history of Egypt, and on the filiation of the human race. M. Blanqui presented a report on a work by Gen. Letang, upon the means of insuring French domination in Algeria. He was for promoting civil colonisation, and for founding hospitals and other benevolent institutions for the natives.

The Minister of Public Works has directed that all head engineers of the Ponts et Chaussées shall be furnished with barometrical apparatus, for observing the heights of mountains within their respective districts.

M. Bodichon, of Algiers, has sent to the public library at Nantes a curious Arabic MS., found in one of the mosques at Constantinople, when the town was taken. It comprises the first part of what is called "The smaller Collection of the Traditions of the Dispenser of Rewards and Punishments," composed by Djelaleddin Abou 'l fadhli Abderrahmân el Souïthy, about the end of the fifteenth century; and contains the principal traditions, religious, judicial, and moral maxims, &c. of the Mussulmans, arranged in a dictionary. The MS. in question comprises the first seventeen letters of the Arabic alphabet.

M. de Golbery's translation of Niebuhr's "Rome" is now finished. A most interesting biographical and literary notice of Niebuhr is in the last, or eighth, volume; besides some able dissertations of the translator on the seventh volume on the Comitatus of Rome, and the "De Republica" of Cicero.

The musical library of the late Professor Thibaut, of Heidelberg, is, we understand, about to be purchased by the government of Baden. It contains 1500 volumes on the theory of music; the *chefs d'œuvre* of the greatest composers of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries; a large collection of compositions of the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries; and a vast series of national songs and airs, to most of which Professor Thibaut has added accompaniments for the pianoforte.

Exhibition of the Works of the Students of the French Academy at Rome, in the Ecole des Beaux Arts.—We have just been rambling through the halls and galleries of this beautiful palace. The works sent home this year are neither numerous nor very striking in excellence. An "Adam and Eve," by Pils, a young student in his first year, is one of the best: the colouring is good, and the drawing natural. He is a decided *Ingrist*, following M. Ingris in his umbre tints with great closeness. A "Prometheus Vincit," by Jourdy, is another picture of the Ingris school, which contains much anatomical science, but is by no means a pleasing production. The sculpture is not worth mentioning; but the architectural drawings, though very few in number, are of exquisite beauty; particularly M. Boulanger's "Restoration of the Temples," &c. at Agrigentum; and M. Ochart's "Details of the Grecoastasis."

Fable by M. Jeauffret of Marseilles:—

"L'Assemblée des Vents.

De tous les points de l'horizon,
Les vents s'étaient rendus dans la même vallee.
Ils y tenaient une assemblée
Que présidait le fougueux Aquilon;
La tous ces fiers enfans d'Eole,
Tous ces tyrans des airs, à la bruyante voix,
Prenaient tour-à-tour la parole,
Et se racontaient leurs exploits.
L'un se vantait d'avoir, dans les forêts prochaines,
Abattu des sapins, déraciné des chênes.
L'autre en de poudreux tourbillons
Avait enveloppé jardins, vergers, moissons.
Le furieux Auster, déchaîné sur les ondes,
Et sourd aux cris des matelots,
Venait d'abîmer cent vaisseaux
Chargés des trésors des deux mondes.
Borée, Auster, Eurus avaient déjà parlé;
Quand Zéphire interpellé
Rompt en ces mots le silence:
Vous savez la différence
Que le sort mit entre nous.
Nuire est un plaisir pour vous:
Moi, je suis plein d'innocence,
Vifs, emportés et méchans,
Vous troublez la terre et l'onde;
Moi, fidèle à mes penchans,
Par mon haleine féconde,
Je fertilise les champs.
Amoureux de la verdure,
Je suis le cours des ruisseaux,
Mariant mon doux murmure
Au murmure de leurs eaux.
J'aime les danses légères,
Que, dans la belle saison,
Forment sur un vert gazon
Les bergers et les bergères.
Dans leurs cheveux me jouant,
J'en fais voltiger les tresses.
L'innocence au front riant
Jamais ne fuit mes caresses.
Chacun me fait bon accueil,
Et partout chacun répète
Que mon absence est un deuil
Et mon retour une fête.

Zéphire ainsi parlait d'un ton plein de candeur,
Ses frères, cependant, sent suffoqués de rage,
Indignés qu'il ait pu leur tenir ce langage,
Borée, Auster, Eurus lui soufflent au visage,
Et d'une voix à le glacer de peur:
Va, fuis, lui disent-ils, tu nous fais deshonorer.
L'autre s'envola de bon cœur,
Et leur dit en partant: sur la terre alarmée,
Allez, dispersez-vous, artisans de malheur!...
Moi, je retourne aux lieux dont mon âme est charmée.
Je vais, en exhalant une haleine embaumée,
Dans les prés, dans les bois pleins d'ombre et de fraîcheur,
Faire ma ronde accoutumée
Et voltiger de fleur en fleur,
Je vous laisse l'éclat, le bruit, la renommée;
Je garde pour moi le bonheur."

Sclavado.

Col mio primo al fan le calzette;
Mangio l'altro tagliandolo a fette;
E l'infier, prole già d'un regnante,
Erra intorno alle siepi e alle piante.
Answer to the last:—Canestro.

FINE ARTS.

THE WELLINGTON STATUE.

We recently noticed the noble colossal head of his Grace, modelled by Mr. Wyatt, for the equestrian statue to be placed on the palace-gate entrance at Hyde Park Corner. The artist has now cast it in imperishable bronze; and we rejoice to say with at least equal effect. Our readers are aware that considerable uncertainty exists in works of this kind; and, as in enamel-painting, the subject may come from the fire either a perfect production or a failure. In the present instance the gun of Waterloo has proved its fidelity to the victor of that immortal field, by filling the mould with as superb a metal as ever ran from a furnace. It is almost like the grain of pure gold, and of adamant hardness. We trust the entire group may be equally fortunate; and it is honourable to the government to have favoured the sculptor with this piece of ordnance for his interesting experiment, with the success of which we are sure they will be cordially gratified. As an anecdote connected with it, we may notice, as a curious coincidence, that the gun bore the initials of the duke's brother, Lord Maryborough, who was master-general at the period it was cast. We trust that there are plenty more to complete the work; and that those in authority will act with the same liberality and patriotism in assigning them to so fit a destination. Under Wellington they carried the glories of his country to their highest pinnacle; to Wellington, as an everlasting memorial of that country's love, let them be devoted.

TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Public Improvements.

THERE is nothing like a good example. The notice of this subject by the *Literary Gazette* has, we are glad to see, awakened the attention of our brethren of the press to it, and "The Times," "John Bull," "Naval and Military Gazette," and other journals of much public influence, have joined their voice to ours in the (we fear too late) hope of yet arresting the progress of a work which must entail lasting deformity upon the capital of England, and no slight degree of disgrace upon all who have contributed to its infelicity. The *Corinthian* Tom pillar, like the hero of some years back at the Adelphi Theatre, is rearing his flash head above the vulgar level around, and the poor *Dusty Bob* National Gallery will, by the contrast, be made to appear lower than ever.

Before proceeding to the remainder of the task we proposed to ourselves in discussing this sad affair, it may be as well to mark the preliminary expense of making the Square as fit as ingenuity can make it for the reception of this tall aspiring monster, with its Portland stone Nelson, steeped in train-oil or bear's grease,* at top. The subscription for the Memorial, independently of the Patriotic Fund balance, reached somewhere about 13,000*l.*; and the following is the estimate (besides the exceptions of other necessary works specified in

* We do not mean to say that a statue so prepared will not offer great resistance to the effects of weather, for we believe it has, so far, been successfully tried in Dublin. But the means of the material is a fit crowning for the absurdity of the pillar, as if Great Britain could not afford brass even from the guns captured by the hero of the Nile and Trafalgar!

our last) of the cost of preparing the site for Mr. Raitlon's operations:—

"Estimate of Proposed Works, Trafalgar Square."		£. s. d.
19,214 cubic yards of digging and carting away, at 3d.	2,982	0 0
345 cubic yards of concrete, at 6s. 10d.	117	17 6
71 rods reduced brickwork, at 12s. 10d.	887	10 0
630 feet run, 12 in. gun-barrel drain, at 2s. 3d.	70	17 6
3970 cubic feet of Aberdeen granite, with a fine axed face, joints and beds included, at 6s.	2,811	0 0
373 feet superficial extra sunk work, at 1s. 6d.	27	18 0
200 feet superficial extra circular work, at 2s.	20	0 0
1016 feet superficial extra moulding to work, at 4s.	203	4 0
74 feet superficial extra circular work, at 5s. 6d.	20	7 0
180 feet superficial extra rock face, at 1s. 6d.	13	10 0
2515 cubic feet of Aberdeen granite steps, at 7s.	915	5 0
Boasting and carving sixteen blocks in four principal pedestals, at 4s.	64	0 0
98 Aberdeen granite posts complete, including fixing, at 6s. 10d.	637	0 0
8 pedestals in balustrade of Aberdeen granite, complete, at 4s.	32	0 0
213 Aberdeen granite balusters, at 40s.	426	0 0
6062 cubic feet Irish, or other granite, with a fine axed face, beds and joints included, at 5s. 6d.	1,667	1 0
467 yards superficial Roman cement, at 2s. 3d.	54	15 9
2 sink stones, at 40s.	4	0 0
Cast-iron work to cable bars	220	0 0
Commission, Clerk of Works, and Contingencies	730	0 0
Total	£11,794	5 0
June 1st, 1840. (Signed) C. BARREV.		

In our animadversions upon the whole of the proceedings which have led to this jumble of incongruities, we laid considerable stress upon that which is, perhaps, the chief root of all the miserable abortions in sculpture and architecture which abound in London, where there is scarcely a public monument or building that can bear the test of examination; we allude to the incompetency of the parties who are chosen to be umpires or judges on these occasions. Of the elementary principles of art they are, most of them, utterly ignorant, and yet they are called to vote who shall execute designs of the highest pretensions and character as lasting memorials of national gratitude and admiration. And this comes of the silly outcry for general competition, as a basis to prevent the favouritism or partiality which would select a particular artist. In every case of the kind we have seen that the very same spirit of favouritism and partiality, which it was thus desired to shut out, prevailed in these committees of taste; and what with canvassing and interest-making, the majorities have been induced to commit the offence against which they were elected to guard. The more numerous these bodies, the more likely to be led by the nose; for the odium shared by many companions is more readily faced than where it must be borne individually, or by a select few. To the melancholy truth and baneful effects of this fact, the cathedral churches in their sculptured tombs, and every street in London where public erections are found, bear glaring testimony.

But when we have read the Artists' answers to the four questions propounded by the Parliamentary Committee, we confess that we feel inclined to spare those out of the pale who decide on such matters, seeing how strange and contradictory a difference of opinion is manifested by the instructed and practised whom they call upon to assist them in their deliberations.—The purblind leading the blind.

Some of these artists, surely, cannot merit to be placed in the elevated station they occupy in the eye of the world. Let us glance at their

various, and, in some points, notoriously absurd and contradicting dicta:—

"Question I.—What effect, in your opinion, will a column, of which the pedestal, including the steps, is 43 feet high, and the height altogether 170, have upon the National Gallery?"

Answer by Edward Blore, Esq.—An object of the magnitude of the column in question, that is, including the plinth, 170 feet high, and occupying so prominent a position, whether considered as an ornamental object or not, will form, by far, the principal feature in any point of view in which it may be considered; and the National Gallery, and the surrounding buildings, will only have the effect of backgrounds or accessories to this principal feature."

This roundabout reply is well contrasted by the brief and decisive

Answer by Decimus Burton, Esq.—The column will apparently diminish the size of the Gallery."

The "Answer by Sir Francis Chantrey" is characteristic, but we cannot say direct or conclusive. He goes into odd views:—

"Although I have attentively examined Mr. Raitlon's very beautiful perspective drawing, and Mr. Barry's plans, yet, in the absence of a geometrical drawing, or a model, shewing the relative height of the column, with the adjacent buildings, they do not convey so clear a conception to my mind as enables me to give a decided opinion; perhaps to the more practised understanding of an architect they may be sufficiently intelligible; I cannot, however, believe that a column, or other ornamental object, placed where this is intended to be, can injure the present appearance of the National Gallery, except so far as it may interrupt the view, and perhaps tend to lower its apparent altitude."

The next is very much to our mind in laying down the groundwork, but lamentably disappoints us by its conclusions:—

Answer by T. L. Donaldson, Esq.—It will render the inadequacy of the National Gallery for the important position which it occupies still more apparent: the want of altitude in the National Gallery, the littleness of all the features, the number of parts into which the elevation is divided, are so many circumstances which give an insignificance to the building. If any other ornamental erections are to be placed in Trafalgar Square, and restricted to being subordinate in scale to the National Gallery, the area will consist of a vast space occupied by insignificant objects. The only way to restore to it that importance which it deserves, and which it has lost through the National Gallery, is to form the base of a lofty, towering edifice, to which all the buildings around will be subordinate, and form the background. I conceive, therefore, the size of the proposed column to be no objection."

We now come to an opinion of a most artist-like and comprehensive character:—

Answer by Joseph Gwilt, Esq.—A column, whose pedestal is to rise to the height of forty-three feet, of proportionate width, will, in every view from the south, have the effect of destroying whatever unity of design the National Gallery possesses, by cutting it into two parts, equal or unequal, as the place of the spectator may be varied. This, of course, can only take place in the view from the south. As respects its grouping with the Gallery and other buildings about it, as seen from the eastern and western sides, I do not think it possible that it can in any position be seen advantageously in connexion with them. This opinion is founded on a survey of the spot itself, with the proposed pedestal and steps set out by the eye; but as the matter is reducible to strict mathematical reasoning, on a plan and section of the ground and levels of the neighbourhood, it may be tested by such means to positive proof, by drawing lines, touching the boundaries of the pedestal from every point of view, and continuing them to intersect the facade of the National Gallery, by which will be seen the portions of it interrupted. The portion, the best part of the building in question, will thus be found to suffer much more than the subordinate parts."

The following, as far as they go, are also quite correct:—

Answer by Philip Hardwick, Esq.—I am of opinion that a column of which the pedestal, including the steps, is 43 feet high, and the height altogether 170 feet, placed, as it is proposed to be, in front of the National Gallery, and in a line with the centre of the portico, must in certain points of view, on approaching it from the south, conceal so much of it, that its effect cannot be favourable on that building.

Answer by Sidney Smirke, Esq.—I think that the column and its pedestal will have the effect of detracting, in some degree, from the importance of the National Gallery as an architectural object.

Answer by Sir R. Westmacott.—I am of opinion that a column, of which the pedestal, including the steps, is 43 feet high and 17 feet wide, and the height altogether 170 feet, will be injurious to the effect of the National Gallery."

Thus we find, with the exception of Sir

F. Chantrey's modified expression and Mr. Donaldson's dictum, all the artists agree that the column would be injurious to the Gallery and site. And now:—

"Question II.—What effect, in your opinion, will the said column have as an ornamental object, in combination with the surrounding buildings?"

Answer by Edward Blore, Esq.—The effect of the column considered as a whole, in combination with the surrounding buildings, will vary very much according to the different points of view in which they are seen, offering with every change of position some new combination of greater or less merit. [Words—words—words.]

Answer by Decimus Burton, Esq.—To render those buildings less important. [Clear and true.]

Answer by Sir Francis Chantrey.—This question involves all the difficulties contained in the first. As an ornamental object, the beauty and just proportions of a Corinthian column, as forming part of a building, are matters settled 2000 years ago; what its effect may be standing alone must depend much on the base, and the object which crowns the summit. The judicious association of modern things with ancient may put the column out of the pale of classic beauty. Of the statue which is to be made I can give no opinion; but if it be only to measure seventeen feet, its bird-like size will not be much in the way; and, if formed of Portland stone, will not be long in the way. The Trajan, the Antonine, and the Napoleon columns are the only monumental objects of this class that I have ever looked upon with entire satisfaction; I read the history of the man on the shaft of the column, and the mind is thus reconciled to see the statue so elevated. I may be told we have not money enough for a work of that character, that classical exploits furnish bad materials for sculpture, or that the arts of this country are in too low a state to accomplish so noble a work; then I say abandon the impossibility at once, and try something more in keeping with our means and our genius. [A good lecture, and just of the character we would expect from the lecturer.]

Answer by T. L. Donaldson, Esq.—An advantageous effect: as the judicious design prepared by Mr. Barry for laying out the area will mask, to a great degree, the distortions and inequalities in the levels, and the irregularities in the plan, and render them inapparent to the general mass of people. St. Martin's Church is already such a scale, and so peculiar and distinct in character, that it cannot suffer from the column. The masses to the east and west, although imposing in style, are not sufficiently monumental to deserve any sacrifice being made to them; and the National Gallery is so insignificant as to require some other object to redeem the opportunity which has been lost. [Sticks to the column.]

Answer by Joseph Gwilt, Esq.—I do not think the proposed column will combine so as to group well with any of the surrounding buildings, and least of all, if there be any difference, with the National Gallery. In this the intention seems to have been to preserve a strictly Greek style, in contradistinction to one of Roman or of Italian character; whereof the small inclination of the pediment seems to be such an indication, that a vertical feature (such as the column would be) rising through it I think likely to produce even a ludicrous effect. Viewed with the group of buildings on the east side of Trafalgar Square (St. Martin's Church excepted) I do not think any bad effect would be produced, because I do not consider them as of sufficient architectural importance to weigh in the matter; but with those on the west side, and also of St. Martin's portico on the east, and to the south-east with a building of great architectural merit, the incongruity, I mean incongruity, I do not think any bad effect on the column nor its appendages which make it desirable to choose such a site for it as that in question. [An admirably reasoned answer.]

Answer by Philip Hardwick, Esq.—Architectural objects, well designed and of good proportion, almost invariably combine well with surrounding buildings; and I think it probable that such will be the effect of the proposed column. [Rather conjectural and evasive.]

Answer by Sidney Smirke, Esq.—It will have the same effect upon all the adjacent buildings; but, when viewed as a whole, in combination with the surrounding architecture, including the National Gallery, I should expect that a very fine architectural scene will be produced, however much each building composing the group may suffer in individual importance. [We do not well understand how a fine scene can be produced by rendering surrounding objects trifling.]

Answer by Sir R. Westmacott.—As an ornamental object, in combination with the surrounding buildings, I cannot hesitate in saying that I think the effect of the column itself and those buildings, from the absence of harmony of proportion with each other, will in itself be bad; and, considered in reference to those buildings, by reducing their scale, and more especially of St. Martin's Church, have an injurious effect on those edifices. [A complete answer to Mr. Smirke.]

Question III.—What effect will the column have on the National Gallery, as you approach it from Whitehall?

Answer by Edward Blore, Esq.—As regards the National Gallery, the combination as you approach it from Whitehall will be one of the least favourable, inasmuch as the column, in this point of view, will cut the portico and dome of the National Gallery almost through the centre; still, however, it must be borne in mind, that the Na-

* Mr. J. W. Croker holds an opposite opinion; and he is no mean authority on questions of taste and art.

tional Gallery, from the superior height and the prominent position of the column, will, in this point of view (pictorially considered), have only the effect of a background—an effect which will be more obvious from the great distance intervening between the two objects, and the aerial tint which the more remote one will acquire by this distance; so that the disadvantage of combination will be very much mitigated by the relative distance of the objects, and the atmospheric modification resulting therefrom. [Very fine; but when simple questions have their answers wrapped up in so much mysterious jargon, we are glad to turn to the next interrogatory and reply.]

Answer by Decimus Burton, Esq.—Its pedestal will obscure a portion.

Answer by Sir Francis Chantrey, Esq.—I expect that when the column and the National Gallery are seen together in their whole extent at the same moment, which will be the case when viewed between Whitehall and Charing Cross, that the Gallery, as I have said before, may suffer somewhat in its apparent height; but I do not regard this as of much importance, when I consider that Mr. Barry's plan of sinking the base line ten or twelve feet must improve the elevation of the National Gallery considerably.

Answer by T. L. Donaldson, Esq.—The Gallery will then form a subordinate background to the column; the portico, which is the least exceptional feature in the building, will be intercepted; the cupola over the centre is too paltry in scale and character to render the interpolation of the column, when seen from Whitehall, of any consequence.

Answer by Joseph Gwilt, Esq.—This is answered in reply to Question 1., and it would be easy to shew, by carrying out the test there proposed, that whatever importance the National Gallery possesses will be destroyed by placing the column on the spot selected.

Answer by Philip Hardwick, Esq.—The answer to this question may be considered as included in that to the first, as it is in the approach to the National Gallery from the south, or Whitehall, that the effect of the column would be unfavourable to that building. [Getting better.]

Answer by Sidney Smirke, Esq.—From the more distant parts of Whitehall the column will be the most conspicuous object, and will, of course, interfere with the present view of the National Gallery; and when the spectator advances, say to the door of Messrs. Drummond's bank, I apprehend that the pedestal of the column will pretty nearly exclude from view both the portico and dome of that building. I would suggest the erection of a slight boarded scaffold, representing three sides of the pedestal and base; the Committee and the public would then see, without the exercise of any imagination, the actual effect that would be produced by that, the more bulky part of the monument.—[Begins to doubt more and more.]

Answer by Sir R. Westmacott, Esq.—I would have the effect, at the distance of Whitehall, of concealing a great portion of the portico; and on a nearer approach to Charing Cross, the pedestal of the column being seen at an angle, and increased several feet in width, would obstruct the view of two-thirds of the portico, and a considerable portion of the west wing of the National Gallery.

Question IV.—How far do you consider that position a favourable position for the column itself?

Answer by Edward Blore, Esq.—I have no hesitation in stating that, in the position in which the column is peculiarly favourable for a lofty object, such as a column or obelisk, provided it be in good proportion, and designed with good taste; and that, taking into consideration all the circumstances of the ground and the surrounding buildings, that no substitute could be found for such a form to produce an equally good effect.

Answer by Decimus Burton, Esq.—For the column itself, a very favourable position.

Answer by Sir Francis Chantrey, Esq.—I consider this position to be the most favourable that can be found or imagined for any national work of art; its aspect is nearly south, and sufficiently open on all sides to give the object placed on that identical spot all the advantage from light and shade that can be desired; to this may be added the advantage of a happy combination of unobtrusive buildings around; but to conceive a national monument worthy of this magnificent site is no easy task.

Answer by T. L. Donaldson, Esq.—One of the finest in the world. The best possible position for a lofty monument is when the spectator comes upon it unexpectedly, and when it can only be seen from a short distance: Trafalgar Square unites, in an eminent degree, both these requisites. To those approaching from the Strand and Pall Mall, it will come upon them by surprise, and the column will present itself in all its grandeur. To those approaching from Westminster, it will appear majestically on a rising ground, with the contrast of the low National Gallery behind it, to increase its apparent size; both which circumstances will give it dignity. The eye can embrace without inconvenience an area of sixty degrees; but it is no objection to the dignity of an object that it compels an effort on the part of the beholder, in order to embrace all its parts; and the very circumstance of those approaching Trafalgar Square from the east or west being obliged to raise their heads, and use some exertion in order to see the full height of the column, will create an impression of dignity upon the mind; and the first emotion which a monument produces upon the spectator is all-important. When a lofty object is first seen from far and kept in view up to the moment that the beholder gets close up to it, the impression is not so overpowering, however small the object, as when it bursts suddenly upon the view close upon him. The gradual approach to it from a distance

begets impatience and weariness; the impressions of grandeur only progressively develop themselves, and are therefore comparatively weaker. The ancients well understood this: their temples were never seen isolated and from far; they were always surrounded by colonnades and enclosure walls. The column of Trajan was on one side of a square court of small dimensions, probably not more than 100 feet square.

Answer by Joseph Gwilt, Esq.—I do not think the position favourable for any column monument; because from far; they were always surrounded by colonnades and enclosure walls. The column of Trajan was on one side of a square court of small dimensions, probably not more than 100 feet square. When such a form is selected, it is, in my opinion, desirable that the whole, or at least the greatest part of the outline, if it be good, should be distinguishable or marked against a background, whose colour and quality are different from the material whereof it (the column) is composed. I would instance, in illustration of my meaning, the effect of the background of trees and sky, in walking down Regent Street from Piccadilly, on the Duke of York's Column; and, in Paris, that of the column in the Place Vendôme, in walking from the Boulevard down the Rue de la Paix towards the Tuilleries Gardens, the foliage of whose trees and sky above give peculiar value to the outline and its effect. The effect of the majestic and beautiful Column of London, perhaps the finest in Europe, would, I believe, be vastly improved, if it could be seen in a long street, or centre of a square, whereof it only intercepted the portion of a vista, and became thus susceptible of having its form thoroughly developed, instead of being backed on three sides by mean buildings, which confuse its forms, and tend to render them mixed and indistinct, except under broad lights.

Answer by Philip Hardwick, Esq.—There are so many circumstances in favour of the position selected, that I am of opinion it is altogether an eligible site for the column.

Answer by Sidney Smirke, Esq.—I think that the situation in question is a most favourable one for the monument; if no site for it be adopted but one where it would not affect the apparent magnitude of adjacent buildings, it must be removed to the middle of Hyde Park or Regent's Park, where it would be entirely thrown away. I would not be of the opinion of regarding the building as afraid of the height of this monument: to give it all the effect of which it is capable should be, I think, the paramount object; and, with that view, instead of dropping it down to a ground line sunk below the level of the terrace, I would lift it up on to a terrace levelled out from the bottom of the terrace, and may I venture to add, I would have selected a design for this monument that could be prudently built without the serious curtailment of its dimensions which has been found necessary.

Answer by Sir R. Westmacott, Esq.—As a site for the column itself, or indeed for any monument (without reference to objects now erected), the position referred to is most favourable.

Thus we see Mr. Blore thinks the position, with all the buildings round, peculiarly favourable for a lofty object, and consequently for the column; Mr. Burton for the column *per se*, without regard to surrounding objects; Sir F. Chantrey, that it is the finest situation possible for any grand national monument, and the better for having insignificant buildings round it; Mr. Donaldson upholds it by some metaphysical argument, which seems to imply that what is surprising must be great; Mr. Gwilt maintains his judicious opinion, that a lofty pillar cannot be seen to advantage on such a spot; Mr. Hardwick, that it will do well enough; Mr. Smirke, that it would be better placed higher up, and more elevated; and Sir R. Westmacott, that it is most favourable. But besides the clashing ideas through which we have waded, Mr. Cockerell and Mr. Deering were also called upon for their opinions on the subject, which they delivered in writing in the form of letters, as follow:—

“In answer to the first and second questions,” says Mr. Cockerell, “I beg leave to offer as my opinion, that such a column, on a pedestal 45 feet high, the whole being 170 feet high, will have no ill effect on the National Gallery and the surrounding buildings, on the score of its scale and dimensions, viewed from the north, west, and east sides of the Square, because I believe that the juxtaposition of colossal and ordinary proportions has been practised in all times and in all styles of architecture with success, especially by the ancients, who observed this principle more strictly than the moderns. Witness the column of Trajan, in an area 82 feet by 62 feet; that of Antonine, in a square not much larger; the ivory and gold colossal statues of Jupiter and of Minerva, which occupied the entire nave of their temples. Again, the Tower of St. Mark at Venice, 42 feet wide at the base and 316 feet high, in a square 568 by 332; the column of London, and that of the Duke of York; none of which can be said to deteriorate from the architecture in connexion with which they are seen. [What is the architecture of Monument Yard?] The placing such colossal objects in juxtaposition with the architecture of St. Peter's at Rome, Place Louis XV. at Paris, at St. Petersburg, and other places, is wholly a modern practice, and a departure

from the principle of effect on which they were originally founded by the ancients. My conclusion therefore is, not that the proposed column is too large for the site, but that the site is too large for the full effect of the proposed column. With reference to the third question of your honourable Committee, I beg leave to suggest that the principle in question appears to apply to colossal objects seen rather from a near point of view than from a distant one; because, in the first case, their position with respect to the objects beyond is altered with every step of the spectator, and the contrast and combination of their ever-varying forms with those in the background may be advantageous to both; but, in the latter case, where the gross disproportion is viewed almost geometrically, is unrelieved by detail or change of form, and fixed, during an approach from some distance in a straight line, the interpolation of such an object actually exceeding the height of the entire building, and growing larger in the advance towards it, must divide and disunite the whole composition of the background, and obstruct the view of the central feature by its bulk, to its great disadvantage. I believe it will be found the constant practice of the best architects to consider the central object in front of a great building, as a scale for the appreciation of its magnitude, and to make it always subordinate to the uninterrupted view of its principal feature. Thus the statue of Queen Anne, before St. Paul's, presents an admirable centre and scale to the whole front, without in any degree obstructing its view. The statue of King Charles the First, at the same place, with reference to the National Gallery, from Whitehall Place, and the contrast is greatly to its advantage in approaching from Parliament Street. The proposed column would supersede that well-proportioned centre, and present a succession of centres, contrary to the usual architectural practice, which places successive objects at the sides, but never: the centre of an avenue, especially when such centres would obstruct the view of a fine object in the background. In answering the fourth question of your honourable Committee, I am constrained, for the above reasons, to offer my humble opinion that the proposed position for the column is unsuitable, in that it will be in reference to the whole Square, nor to the National Gallery as seen from Whitehall.”

Mr. C. proceeds to suggest two columns, one on each side, instead of the one in the centre; and adds:—

“By such an arrangement the whole area would be left open for all those monuments which in process of time will, we hope, increase upon us, reproducing that altissimum, in which the gratitude of the country may be expressed in all the variety of design suited to the situation.”

Mr. Deering writes:—

“I think the proposed Nelson Monument presents that precise character of altitude most to be desired at the particular site intended, where a great and wide street of entrance necessarily branches off right and left into a principal artery of the metropolis, and where the idea of termination is the impression most essential to be avoided; we must recollect that the object is not to arrive at Trafalgar Square or the National Gallery, it is to convey to the mind of the stranger the true and peculiar character of our capital—its endless continuation. [How this pillar is to convey this notion is, we confess, as much above our comprehension as the pillar itself will be above the horse of King Charles I.] If this view be correct, the whole object would be a main unbroken form, which like the County Fire Office is its site (grasped by the eye at once), conveys the idea of obstruction, and limits consideration to its own pretensions alone, as the sole object of the whole arrangement. The broken line of architecture in the National Gallery obliges the eye to travel along its length; but the proposed form completely gets over the difficulty, presenting a magnificent object in the vista of approach, while it leaves the idea of space beyond, and suggests the idea of divergence, without obstruction, where that idea is most essential. I cannot suppose the effect would be unfavourable upon the National Gallery; for although that building could be no longer seen in its whole extent from any point more distant than the column, I doubt whether its broken character of outline and laboured details, as well as smallness of parts, do not require that they should be seen, as a whole, beyond the distance where those features could be visible at the same time, and so form, as it were, a part of the design; but, on the whole, I think it equally certain that, in its magnitude, this monument, in reducing to comparative insignificance, not only the Gallery, but St. Martin's Church (its pedestal being nearly as large as the portico, and the whole nearly as high as the spire of that building), will not also be a monument equally unfavourable to the memory of those who spilt the National Gallery inside and outside for the assumed sake of a building, of which the unimportance would be thus placed in its true light. But, notwithstanding, we must not forget that the great end should be to adorn the metropolis, and not to persuade the unwilling of the architectural beauty of Trafalgar Square, or any particular building around its circuit.”

The end of all seems to be that, with all our experience, we, the English nation, have not yet discovered the right method to procure masterpieces of art to embellish our capital, or to do honour to virtue and patriotism. With regard to Mr. Railton's pillar, the difference of

opinion is merely matter of taste. We may hold it to have been a most ridiculous farce to invite all the artists of Britain to furnish designs, and then to fix on a work so hackneyed and poor, that it could not with propriety be called a design at all; but others, for whose opinions we have respect, may entertain the opposite conviction. Being preferred, however, and with reference to a predestined site, the Government is solicited to grant that ground; and then comes in mere official formalities and no corrective judgment. The Lords of the Treasury say, Very well; this distinguished committee of Lords, Commons, and the Lord knows who else, have begged this boon: we are in the liberal mood, and gratefully yield it. The Woods and Forests have nothing to do but take care that the crown lands are used as directed; and Lord Duncannon does not trouble his head whether it is a kirk or a mill. And so the thing goes through all the necessary forms, apparently with the approval of three important bodies, whereas the whole job has been carried by a canvassed vote or two in the first instance; and the rest, with all the foolery and trickery we have pointed out, follows of course.

It is thus we shall have the Nelson Column where no erection of the kind can be, without producing ludicrous combinations, and stamping our age as despicable for art. The same, as far as we understand, is likely to happen in the city, where the new Temple of Mammon, yept the Royal Exchange (unless it be timeously stopped by government as a party to the concern), bids fair to rival any absurdity that has ever yet been committed—though London may proudly boast of more than any three cities in the world, and with fewer exceptions of even tolerable works.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

American Poetry.—It is always a pleasure to us to notice the successful cultivation in the same tongue with our own, which the worship of the "tuneful Nine" receives in America. It refreshes us from steam and smuggled tobacco to fall upon a production like the following, which we copy from the forthcoming volume of the *Literary Amaranth*, an Annual which does credit to the taste and spirit of Baltimore:—

NEPTUNE.

Ποσειδών ὑπὸ τοῦ καυκάσου.

God of the fearful trident! On thy brow
Sits awful majesty as on a throne;
That makes the Ocean's myriad monsters bow
In low obeisance, thy dread power to own;
And brings the gentler dwellers of the brine,
Whose light and graceful figures far outshine
Earth's fairest forms, to sport and gambol round,
By mingled love, and fear, and pleasing wonder bound.
Lord of the boundless waves, sea-potent dread!
From pole to pole, through every varying zone,
Thy mighty liquid empire is outspread—
Inmeasurable, matchless, and alone.
The sea obeys thee, and at thy command
Is calm or troublous; and the trembling land,
Smit by the mace of thy dread sovereignty,
Earth-shaking Neptune, owns its fealty to thee.
When cloud, and tempest, and the dark-brow'd storm,
Sweep o'er the sea—when mountain billows curl'd
With deep-plough'd wrinkles do its face defend,
And Ocean's voice is heard around the world,—
Amid the roar of elemental war,
Is seen, convolved in wave and foam, thy car,
With axle thundering up the watery steep
Of precipices heaved from the excited deep.
Upon the far-resounding whirlpool's verge
Its fearful course thy circling chariot wheels,
And sports amid the eddies, while the surge
Now streams aloft, now the abyss reveals
Deep yawning to engulf its fated prey;
And the tow'd bark, envelop'd 'mid the spray,
With all her howling mariners, goes down
Where wrecks and bones proclaim thy terrible renown.
These are thy awful works—the cruel sport
Of thy tremendous majesty, when wrath

Of power omnipotent assumes the port,
And wreck and ruin strew thy direful path.
But thou canst lay, great ruler of the sea!
Thy sterner attributes aside, and be
Of brow smooth as the mirror of the deep
When wind and tide are hush'd, and waves all tranquil.
When not a wave appears at eventide,
Save from the pawing of thy coursers' feet,
With queenly Amphitrite by thy side,
On the still waves glides thy chariot fleet;
While biform shapes are summon'd by the shell
Of Triton, winding through each crystal dell,
And brawny hands bear up the almodine,
And pearl, and emerald stone, as gifts to Ocean's queen.

Remote from storms, where adamantine walls
Fling their far-flashing radiance on the wave,
Thou hold'st thy court in Ocean's glittering halls,
Where gold and shells bestrew the snowy pave;
There, smitten by the moonbeam's silver light,
The waters are both musical and bright;
And to their tune, round the sea-throne advance
Naiads and Tritons, their light footsteps in the dance.
Baltimore, June 20, 1840. N. C. Brooks.

THE DRAMA.

Covent Garden has beat the drum for its troops to be reviewed, and speaks of opening the campaign on Monday week.

Haymarket.—On Tuesday, *The Country Girl* was played to re-introduce Mrs. Fitzwilliam on her return from America, as *Peggy*. Coming across the Atlantic, we suppose we must consider it as the "New Country" girl; but at any rate it was not a hit. The comedy has been doubly distilled, *vice versa*; that is to say, its spirit of licentiousness has been evaporated, carrying off with it the spirit of wit, and the residuum left is fit for no mortal taste. There is nothing to recommend the revival. In some of her favourite vaudeville parts our clever actress has shewn that she has lost nothing of her powers and versatility by being steamed across the world. Her *Widow Wiggins*, in Buckstone's *Monopolologue*, on Thursday, was most admirable for versatility, and extremely entertaining.

English Opera House.—The formidable *Guido Faukes*, after having, merely in MS., terrified the Lord Chamberlain out of his chair, and given the Young Licensor of dramas such a twist as will make him remember (the fifth of November and) the office he holds to the last day of his life, was produced at the English Opera House on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, &c., without any ill effects whatever. This extraordinary fact must either have proceeded from the people in authority having discovered and countermined the author's plot; or from the author's never entertaining any dangerous plot at all; which we cannot tell. Only that on Wednesday evening, when we went to see the piece, we were much confused by hearing guns fired and seeing strange lights about London, which we afterwards learned were nothing about Guy and gunpowder treason, but about Prince Albert, who had just attained the age of twenty-one. Our momentary ignorance of the occasion, however, produced an excitement which gave consequence to the acting. *Guido* appeared to us in the person of Mr. Maynard, a hero of no small calibre; *Cateaby*, a double-dyed villain; *Dr. Dee*, a conjuror of uncommon potency; *Elizabeth Orton*, an individual whose body anybody would rejoice to raise from the dead; and the people of the Seven Stars Inn, very comical fellows. The audience seemed to be of the same opinion, for they applauded mightily. The tableaux are indeed striking and well executed; and though the action occupies only a small portion of Mr. Ainsworth's yet unfinished historical novel, it seems to be enough to raise that interest in the spectators which hair-breadth adventures and supernatural doings are almost sure to create. The final explosion ensures the aim of every

dramatist—to go off with *éclat*, and if this cannot be accomplished by a barrel of gunpowder, we should like to see the writer who could invent *ought* more effective.

The Strand, not quite stranded by the infirmers, has re-opened with its grotesque and merry efforts. The season is dull, and persons who are dull with the season may help themselves to a little life and laughing, by taking an evening hour or two here.

MODEL OF HOBART TOWN, ETC.

An exhibition of this model, just opened in the Suffolk Street Gallery, offers a new subject of interest among the sights of London. It is more than 1000 square feet in extent, and on the scale of 20 feet to an inch; so that every object is not only distinctly indicated, but represented. The streets at right angles, the public buildings, the country around; the rivers, with wharfs; high grounds, with wind-mills; and mountains covered with snow, are all laid down with the most accurate minuteness; so that the spectator acquires at a glance a perfect idea of the place and its environs. Mr. G. Peck, who has executed this really extraordinary work, is, we believe, a native of Hull, but spent several years in Australia, and must have given most of that time to the execution of this task. We have read many a volume on the colony, and, what is more, we have reviewed them; but we can safely say, that we never obtained so satisfactory an idea of it as by an hour's visit to this Exhibition. Were we thinking of emigration, we should examine it very carefully. After all, it does not look so tempting as the Company advertisements, prospectuses, &c. &c., make out. The fields are greenish, no doubt, and the water clear; but there is no richness of hedgerow, exuberance of vegetation, grandeur of forest scenery. The trees are not pleasing, and they look scattering and unsocial. In short, we in dear old England must see that it is another land.

In addition to the model, there are two moving panoramic views of Sydney and of the environs of Hobart Town; and these are well worth notice, as tending to complete the idea which the whole combined together afford of this very important and rapidly rising new world.

VARIETIES.

Destructive Artillery.—"The Times" newspaper has this week a long notice of a new and most destructive arm of war, which has been several years under the notice of the administration. The writer seems to fear that it may be lost to this country. We were invited to witness experiments by it more than a year ago, and are assured that it blew a vessel all to pieces moored at a distance in the Thames. We trust it will meet the attention it merits. Steam, be it remembered, was ridiculed and laughed at when first described as a power likely to be of wonderful efficacy.

Atmospheric Railway.—A great dispute has arisen as to the priority and right of invention to this means of railway transit. Of various parties who have been trying to bring it to useful working order, Mr. Vallance and Mr. Pinkus contend that they accomplished that end before Mr. Clegg and his co-patentee.

Edinburgh Monument to Sir W. Scott.—The foundation-stone for this tribute to the memory of their most distinguished compatriot was laid, with great ceremony, on Saturday last, in Princes Street Garden, between the new and old town, opposite St. David's Street.

The statue is by Mr. Steell, and is to be executed for 2000*l.*; the architectural portion is estimated at 12,200*l.*, of which there is yet a deficiency of between 2000*l.* and 3000*l.*, which will, no doubt, be immediately raised for so desirable an object.

Concerts at the Colosseum.—During the week, from two to four o'clock, a series of very pleasing concerts have been given here. The weather also inviting to the Regent's Park, we cannot advise those who remain in London to any place where they can pass a more agreeable hour.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

The Invalid's Guide to Madeira, with a Description of Tenerife, Lisbon, Cintra, and Mafra. By W. W. Cooper, Esq. M.R.C.S.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Gibbon's *Etiymological Geography*, 2d edition, 12mo. 4*s.* 6*d.*—The *Visitors' Hand-Book* for Cheltenham, with Illustrations, 18mo. 3*s.*—*Classical Table-Book*, by J. A. Roberts, 12mo. 1*s.*—*Hawkins' Book of the Great Sea Dragons*, 30 Plates, folio, 3*s.*—*The Cabin Boy*, or "Billy Pitt," fcap, 5*s.*—*Portraits of the Game and Wild Animals of South Africa*, by Captain Harris, Part I. folio, 21*s.*—*Hand-Book for Travellers in the East*, post 8vo, 1*s.*—*Peter Parley's Modern Atlas*, and *Geographical Tables*, 4to. 5*s.*—*Draper's Juvenile Naturalist*, Vol. I. Spring and Summer, square, 3*s.* 6*d.*—*The Thames and its Tributaries*, by C. Mackay, 2 vols. 8vo. 2*s.*—*The Temple of the Living God as Erected by the Apostles*, 12mo. 4*s.*—*Sunday Lessons*, with a Commentary, by Dr. James, 12mo. 1*s.*—*The Book of Popery*, by J. Cobbin, 18mo. 2*s.*—*Lectures on Ancient Israel*, by J. Wilson, 12mo. 7*s.*—*Journal of a Residence in Circassia*, by J. S. Bell, 2 vols. 8vo. 3*s.*—*Locke's Game Laws*, 2d edition, 12mo. 5*s.*—*Narrative of the War in Afghanistan*, in 1838-9, by Capt. H. Havelock, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21*s.*—*Church Scholar's Reading Book*, 3 vols. 8*s.*—*The Ritual of the Church illustrated*, by the Rev. G. W. Tyrrel, 12mo. 6*s.*—*Freeling's Great Western Railway Companion*, 18mo. 2*s.*—*A Spelling Book and Dictionary*, 12mo. 3*s.*—*Historical Parts of the Old Testament*, with Notes, 12mo. 6*s.*—*Religion in Connection with National Instruction*, by W. M. Gunn, 12mo. 6*s.* 6*d.*—*Englishman's Library*, Vol. II. : Dr. Sherlock on Public Worship, fcap, 3*s.*—*Cicero on Oratory*, translated by Guthrie, new edition, 12mo. 6*s.*—*Library of Useful Knowledge: History of England under the Stuarts*, 2 vols. 8vo. 1*l.*—*Ruding's Annals of the Coinage of Great Britain*, &c., third edition, 3 vols. 4to. 6*s.*—*Strickland's Lives of the Queens of England*, Vol. III. post 8vo. 6*s.* 6*d.*—*Isle of Wight*, by R. Mudie, royal 8vo. 10*s.* 6*d.*—*The Channel Islands*, by R. Mudie, royal 8vo. 10*s.* 6*d.*—*Tilt's Hand-Books: Little Robinson Crusoe*, 1*s.* 6*d.*—*Whitlock's Manual of English and German Conversation*, 12mo. 3*s.*

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1840.

August.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday 13	From 51 to 60	29.58 to 29.50
Friday 14	50 .. 67	29.50 .. 29.62
Saturday 15	50 .. 67	29.72 .. 29.82
Sunday 16	51 .. 70	29.96 .. 29.79
Monday 17	52 .. 58	29.18 .. 29.26
Tuesday 18	50 .. 63	29.28 .. 29.31
Wednesday 19	50 .. 69	29.65 .. 29.79
Thursday 20	56 .. 75	29.92 .. 29.95
Friday 21	56 .. 77	29.91 .. 29.82
Saturday 22	57 .. 71	29.76 .. 29.92
Sunday 23	51 .. 70	29.89 .. 29.90
Monday 24	45 .. 68	29.94 stationary.
Tuesday 25	43 .. 71	29.94 .. 29.95
Wednesday 26	57 .. 71	29.95 .. 29.99

Prevailing wind, south-west.

On the 13th, morning cloudy, with rain. otherwise clear; the 14th, afternoon clear, otherwise cloudy, with rain; the 15th, generally clear, rain in the morning; the 16th, clear, except the evening, when rain fell; the 17th, overcast, raining very heavily all the morning, wind tolerable; the 18th, overcast, with heavy rain; the 19th, afternoon clear, otherwise cloudy, a little rain fell during the evening; the 20th, and four following days, generally clear; a shower of rain on the afternoon of the 21st; the 26th, a general overcast. Barometer—a very sudden fall of six-tenths of an inch during the night of the 16th.

Harvest in this neighbourhood has almost entirely closed, and remains in due crops, both as regards ear and straw, have been secured.

Rain fallen, 1 inch and 1/10 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Mr. Thomas Jenkins" is too much of a bore himself to be a judge of the subject.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

SIDNEY HALL'S LARGE COLOMBIER ATLAS, CORRECTED TO 1840.

Price 9*l.* 5*s.* folded in half, or 10*l.* full size, half-bound in Russia.

NEW GENERAL ATLAS of Fifty-three Maps, on colomblor paper. Constructed entirely from New Drawings, and engraved by SIDNEY HALL.

* * * The above is a new edition of Sidney Hall's original large Atlas, which has been very carefully corrected throughout. All the New Roads on the Continent have been introduced, and several of the Maps have been entirely re-engraved.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

In a few days,

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (late London and Westminster), No. LXVII.

Contents:—

1. China (with Illustrations).
2. The French Drama—Racine and Victor Hugo.
3. Hampton Court.
4. Elevation of the Labouring 5. Critical and Miscellaneous Classes.
5. The History of the Popes.
6. The Electrotype and Daguerreotype (with Illustrations).
7. Rebellion of the Kirk.

H. Hooper, 13 Pall Mall East.

The following Periodical Works for September 1840 will be published by Charles Knight and Co.

THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF SHAKESPEARE, Part XXIII. (Richard III.), in super-royal 8vo. 2*s.* 6*d.*

The Pictorial History of England, Part XLIII. price 2*s.*

The Arabian Nights' Entertainments, Part XXVIII. price 2*s.* 6*d.* A New Translation, with Notes, by E. W. Lane, and Woodcuts from Designs by W. Harvey.

The Journey-Book of England—Berkshire. With numerous Engravings, price 2*s.* 6*d.*

Knights' English Miscellanies—The Paston Letters, Vol. I. price 5*s.*

The Penny Cyclopædia, New Monthly Issue. Vol. VIII. 7*s.* 6*d.* bound in cloth.

The Pictorial History of Palestine. By the Editor of "The Pictorial Bible." Part XIII. in super-royal 8vo. price 2*s.* 6*d.*

The Penny Magazine, Part CI. price 6*d.*

The Penny Cyclopædia, Part XCI. price 1*s.* 6*d.*

Republication in Monthly Half-Volumes of the Penny Cyclopædia, Vol. XVII. Part I. 3*s.*

Ludgate Street, August 1840.

KNIGHT'S MISCELLANIES.

On the 1st of September will be published, price 5*s.* the

First Volume of the

PASTON LETTERS. Original Letters written during the Reigns of Henry VI., Edward IV., and Richard III., by various Persons of Rank or Consequence, containing many curious Anecdotes relative to that turbulent and bloody, but hitherto dark period of our history, and elucidating not only public matters of state, but likewise the private manners of the age. A new edition, with additional Notes and Corrections, in 2 vols.

The First Volume of Knight's Miscellanies comprises

ENGLISH CAUSES CELEBRES; or, Reports of Remarkable Trials. Edited and illustrated by G. L. Craik. Vol. I. price 4*s.*

The Second Volume,

DAVIS'S WORK on the CHINESE. A new edition, with Additions and several Engravings, price 5*s.*

"Mr. Davis resided twenty years at Canton, where he at length rose to be chief of the factory. He accompanied Lord Amherst's embassy to Peking, and he ranks as one of the few Europeans who have ever really mastered the language and literature of China. We have a right, therefore, to consider the statements which he has now submitted to the public, as containing as full and correct a view of this singular people, of their government, laws, and institutions, and, in short, of the whole frame of their society, as the many difficulties with which the subject is beset will admit."—*Quarterly Review*.

London: Charles Knight and Co. 21 Ludgate Street.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

THE SEPTEMBER NUMBER OF **BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY**, Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

Contains:—

Mr. Ainsworth's Gay Fancies, illustrated by George Cruikshank.

A Sailor's Trip up the Rhine. By the Author of "The Life of a Sailor."

Irish Invention. By P. M'Teague.

The Transylvanian Anatomie. By R. B. Feake.

Love's Second Sight. By Miss Louisa Stuart Costello.

Coin Clinic. By Chas. Houston.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

18 Great Marlborough Street, Aug. 30.

MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS now ready.

I. **Oliver Cromwell; an Historical Romance.**

Edited by Horace Smith, Esq. Author of "Brambletye House," &c. 3 vols.

II. **Narrative of the War in Afghanistan, in 1838, 1839.**

By Capt. Henry Havelock, Aide-de-Camp to Major-General Sir Willoughby Cotton, commanding the Bengal Forces. 2 vols. post 8vo. 51*s.* bound.

III. **THE THIRD VOLUME OF AGNES STRICKLAND'S Lives of the Queens of England.**

Price 8*s.* 6*d.* bound, with Illustrations.

IV. **A Year's Residence among the Circassians.**

By J. A. Longworth, Esq. 2 vols. post 8vo. with Illustrations, 51*s.* bound.

Also, just ready, **The Cashmere Shawl; an Eastern Fiction.**

By Charles White, Esq. Author of "The King's Page," "Almack's Revisited," &c. 2 vols.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

8 New Burlington Street, August 30, 1840.

MR. BENTLEY has just published the following NEW WORKS:—

I. **The Thames and its Tributaries.**

By Charles Mackay, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. bound, with upwards of Forty Illustrations.

II. **The Man at Arms;**

Or, Henri de Cœuvres. A Romance. By G. P. R. James, Esq. Author of "Darnley," "De l'Orme," "Charles Tyrrell," &c. Post 8vo.

III. **Narrative of the Campaign of the Army of the Indus, in Sind and Kaubool, in 1838, 1839.**

By Richard Hartley Kennedy, M.D. Late Chief of the Medical Staff of the Bombay Division of the Army of the Indus.

2 vols. post 8vo. bound, with numerous Illustrations.

"These volumes are crowded with anecdotes and descriptions, and it will be readily perceived that they are extremely entertaining, and written in a spirit of vivacity unusual in narratives of this class. We may observe, in conclusion, that the work presents a vivid and interesting history of one of the most important campaigns in which our Indian army has ever been engaged."—*Atlas*.

New Works immediately forthcoming:—

I.

The Fifth Volume of the complete edition of **Horace Walpole's Letters.**

Embellished with Portraits of the Countess of Ailesbury, Lady Diana Beauchamp, Marshall Conway, and Horace Walpole. (On the 1st of September.)

To be comprised in Six Volumes.

II.

The clandestine Marriage;

A Story of the Present Day.

3 vols.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street,

Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

THE ASIATIC JOURNAL for September contains the latest Intelligence from India, China, and Australia; with the usual quantity of Original Papers, and a Review of the News from the East during the Month.

London: Wm. H. Allen and Co. 7 Leadenhall Street.

CHELTEHAM AND ITS VICINITY.

In fcap 8vo. price 3*s.* boards,

THE VISITOR'S HAND-BOOK for CHELTENHAM, containing a brief Notice of the Spas, Pump-Rooms, and Places of Fashionable Resort, &c. Illustrated with a Map and Woodcuts.

London: Longman, Orme, and Co. Cheltenham: H. Davis.

In post 8vo. with Plates and Woodcuts, price 6*s.*

A TREATISE ON PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

By T. S. TRAILL, M.D. F.R.S.E. Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the University of Edinburgh.

A. and C. Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co. Simpkin and Co. London.

Price 6*s.* Illustrated by upwards of 100 Engravings on Wood, and a Chart of Magnetic Curves.

A TREATISE ON MAGNETISM. By SIR DAVID BREWSTER, LL.D. F.R.S. Corresponding Member of the Royal Institute of France, &c. &c. A. and C. Black, Edinburgh; and Simpkin and Co. London.

In 3 vols. 4to. price Six Guineas, cloth boards,
Dedicated, by special permission, to Her Most Gracious
Majesty Queen Victoria.

ANNALS OF THE COINAGE OF GREAT BRITAIN AND ITS DEPENDENCIES.

By the Rev. ROGER RUDING.
With a Continuation to the present Reign; to which is added,
all the recent Discoveries of many rare and hitherto unpublished
Types. Also, a new and valuable Index, by which the Numis-
matist can at once refer to any Coin engraved or described
throughout the Work.
Booksellers are requested to furnish their Subscribers with
the later Parts of the Work, which will be attainable only for a
limited time.

John Hearn, 81 Strand.

NICHOLS'S FULLER'S CAMBRIDGE.

In 1 very large vol. 8vo. of upwards of 700 closely printed pages,
and embellished with a Map, Ten engraved Coats of Arms,
Fifteen Portraits of the Founders of Colleges, and Sixteen
Views of the Colleges, Halls, &c. price only 14s. cloth.

THE HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE, and of WALTHAM ABBEY, with the Appeal to Injured Innocence.

By THOMAS FULLER, D.D.
Author of "The Worthies of England," &c.
A new edition, with Notes, by JAMES NICHOLS,
Editor of Fuller's "Church History of Britain."
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 78 Chesapeake; and sold
by all Booksellers.

THE ENGLISH MOTHER; or, Early Lessons on the Church of England.

By a LADY.
2d edition, revised and corrected.
"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old
he will not depart from it."—Prov. xii. 6.
"I believe one catholic and apostolic church."—Nicene Creed.
London: J. Burns, Portman Street, Portman Square; J. Parker,
Oxford. Bath: W. Pocock, Library, Bridge Street.

HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of
Useful Knowledge.

In 2 vols. price 16s. in cloth.

THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND under the HOUSE OF STUART, including the COMMON-WEALTH.

By ROBERT VAUGHAN, D.D.
London: Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.

Also,
The History of France, 843 to 1529. 9s.
Spain and Portugal. 7s.
the Church to the Reform-
ation. 13s. 6d.

THE GRESHAM PRIZE ESSAY, 1840.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 5s. neatly bound in cloth.

THE OBLIGATIONS OF LITERATURE to the MOTHERS OF ENGLAND.

By CAROLINE A. HALSTED.

By the same Author,

I. The Life of Margaret Beaufort,
Countess of Richmond and Derby, and Mother of King Henry
the Seventh.

In 1 vol. demy 8vo. with a finely engraved Portrait, price 12s.

II. Investigation; or, Travels in the Boudoir.

Small 8vo. with highly finished Plates, price 7s. in
embossed cloth.

Smith, Elder, and Co. 63 Cornhill.

Now publishing in Weekly Numbers and Monthly Parts,

THE IRISH PENNY JOURNAL. Parts I. and II. are now ready, containing, amongst other highly interesting Articles, Contributions from the following distinguished Writers:—Mrs. S. C. Hall, Martin Doyle, Pettie, Carleton, Professor Kane, Samuel Lover, &c. &c.

Dublin: Gunn and Cameron, 6 Church Lane, College Green.
London: Richard Greenbush, 6 Fanny Alley, Paternoster Row.

In post 8vo. price 6s. embellished with Plates and Woodcuts.

A TREATISE ON GEOLOGY.

By JOHN PHILLIPS, F.R.S., F.G.S.
Professor of Geology in King's College, London. Author of
"A Guide to Geology," &c. &c.
"One of the most generally and practically useful books ever
published."—*Birmingham Herald*.
"An admirable digest of geological knowledge."—*Edinburgh
Advertiser*.
Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall, and
Co. Whitaker and Co. and Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London.

In post 8vo. price 6s. illustrated with upwards of Sixty
Woodcuts.

THE FRUIT, FLOWER, and KITCHEN GARDEN; forming the Article "Horticulture," in the 7th edition of "The Encyclopedia Britannica."

By PATRICK NELLIE, LL.D. F.R.S.E.
Secretary to the Caledonian Horticultural Society.

"One of the best modern books on gardening extant; clear,
comprehensive, and in every respect well reasoned."—*London's
Gardener's Mag.*

Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman and Co.
Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. Whitaker and Co. and Hamilton,
Adams, and Co. London.

In 10mo. with several Engravings, price 3s.

CHIVALRY and CHARITY illustrated by the Lives of Bertrand du Guesclin and John Howard.

This Volume forms a Portion of
The Library for the Young,
which comprises—

Pictures and Descriptions of Remarkable
Events in the History of England, from the Invasion of the Ro-
mans to George IV. with 125 Woodcuts, after Designs by Har-
vey. Complete in 2 thick vols. price 10s.

Historical Sketches of Spain and Portugal.
With 14 Woodcuts, price 5s.

The Old Sports of England, with many
Woodcuts, price 2s. 6d.

Uncle Oliver's Travels in Persia. By the
Editor of "The Pictorial Bible." With 24 Woodcuts, price
7s. 6d.

The Elder Brother. By Mrs. Barwell.
With Woodcuts, price 2s.

The Field, the Garden, and the Woodland.
With numerous Woodcuts, price 4s.

Flowers and their Associations. By Anne
Pratt. With coloured Plates, price 6s.
London: Charles Knight and Co. 23 Ludgate Street.

Part VIII. price 4s. 6d. and Vol. II. price 18s. cloth,
lettered, of

NEW GENERAL BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY, projected and partly arranged by the late Rev. HUGH JAMES ROSE, B.D.

*** The Two Volumes already published contain considerably
more than twice the number of Lives that appear in the same
portion of the Alphabet in the most extensive Biographical
work yet published in this country; and from the mode of print-
ing adopted, as much letterpress as will be found in four closely
printed volumes of the like number of pages.

London: Published for the Proprietors, by B. Fellows,
Ludgate Street.

In 12mo. price 2s. 6d. cloth and lettered,

THE ITALIAN ANALYST; or, the Essentials of Italian Grammar, and their Application in Parsing.

By the Rev. HENRY HAMILTON ARNOLD, B.A.
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations and a Map,

NARRATIVE OF A RESIDENCE IN CIRCASSIA, during the Years 1837, 1838, and 1839.

By JAMES STANISLAUS BELL, Esq.
Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

SEVILLE and its VICINITY: being a complete History of its Rise and Progress to the Present Time; with a general Description of the City, the Cathedral and its Paintings, the Churches, Gates, &c. with a History and Description of the Small Towns and Villages in the Vicinity.

By FRANK HALL STANISH, Esq.
Author of "Shores of the Mediterranean," "Northern
Capitals," &c. &c.

In 1 vol. 8vo. embellished with a Portrait of the Author,
price 12s.

Black and Armstrong, 8 Wellington Street, Strand.

12mo. price 3s. 6d. sewed,

THE PRINCIPAL BATHS of GERMAN, considered with Reference to their Remedial Efficacy in Chronic Diseases.

By EDWIN LEE, Esq. M.R.C.S. &c.
Corresponding Member of several of the Principal European
Medical and Chirurgical Societies, &c.

Volume I. Nassau Baden, and the adjacent Districts.
London: Whittaker and Co. Paris: Galignani and Co.
Frankfort and Wiesbaden: Charles Jager.

With Maps and Plans, post 8vo. strongly bound,

THE HAND-BOOK for TRAVELLERS in the EAST. Being a Guide to Malta, Ionian Islands, Greece, Turkey, Constantinople, and Asia Minor.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

BISHOP MANT'S COMMON PRAYER-BOOK.

In 4to. price 1l. 10s. boards, the Fifth Edition of
THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER,
and ADMINISTRATION OF THE SACRAMENTS,
and other Rites and Ceremonies of the Church, according to the
Use of the United Church of England and Ireland: together with
the Psalter or Psalms of David, pointed as they are to be sung
or said in Churches; the Form and Manner of making, ordain-
ing, and consecrating, of Bishops, Priests, and Deacons; the
Thirty-nine Articles of Religion; and the Constitutions and
Canons Ecclesiastical: with Notes, explanatory, practical, and
historical, from approved Writers of the Church of England.

Selected and Arranged by the
Right Rev. RICHARD MANT, D.D.
Lord Bishop of Down and Connor,
and late Domestic Chaplain to His Grace the
Archbishop of Canterbury.

*** This edition of the Prayer-Book is edited upon the plan
of Poynt's and Mant's Family Bible, issued by the Society for
Promoting Christian Knowledge. It is printed uniformly with
and forms a suitable companion to that work. The Canons and
Constitutions Ecclesiastical are introduced into the present
edition.

Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had,
An Edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. with the Notes slightly abridged,
price 1l. 4s. boards; or in royal 8vo. 1l. 10s.

The New Number of

THE METROPOLITAN

for September will contain, among others, the following
Original Articles:—

1. Sayings and Doings in the University of Oxford. By Miss Mrs. Abby.
2. Early Wood and Wren. By Mrs. Abby.
3. Italy. By an Exile.
4. Idle Words. By Major Cal-der Campbell.
5. History of the Jews. By M. Capelgue.
6. The Disappointed. By Mrs. Edward Thomas.
7. Canning in Retirement.
8. Mary Scott; a Story of the 16th Century. By the Au-
thor of "Tales of the South-
ern Counties."
9. Songs of Spain. By Miss E. B. Macdonald.
10. Scenes from the Drama of History—Denmark.
(1. First Pythian Ode of Pin-
dar.
2. An Eligible Match. By Mrs. Abby.
3. The Fall of a Modern Se-
janus.
4. Song written in the Gardens of Hampton Court. By Mrs. Crawford.
5. The Evening Vision.
6. Lord Killikie.

Reviews, Notices of New Works, &c.
Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street.
Agents—for Ireland, J. Cumming, Dublin; for Scotland,
Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

In small 8vo. price 3s. 6d. boards,

A TREATISE ON JUSTIFICATION.

By the Rev. GEORGE HOLDEN, M.A.
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Lately published, by the same Author,
1. The Authority of Tradition in Matters of Religion. 4s. 6d.

2. A Scriptural Vindication of Church Estab-
lishments, with a Review of the Principal Objections of Non-
conformists. 7s. 6d.

Demy 8vo. price 7s. 6d. cloth,

A PRACTICAL TREATISE on the HUMAN TEETH. Shewing the Cause of their De- struction and the Means of their Preservation.

By WILLIAM ROBERTSON.
2d edition, with Plates.
Critical Analysis.

"We have given to Mr. Robertson's treatise a most careful
examination in its relations, facts, and consequences, and can
unhesitatingly admit the truth of his theory, as corroborated both
by external and internal evidence. We congratulate ourselves
and the public, not so much upon the discovery of the true cause
of caries of the teeth, but that this discovery indicates a
plan, not only of cure, but of the prevention of caries, which no
other theory has yet accomplished."—*The Analyst*, October 1839.
"We consider the author has fairly established the correctness
of his theory, and the fallacy of those founded upon inflamma-
tory action. The descriptive portion of the work, with its il-
lustrations, are executed in the very best style."—*Morning Post*,
January 3, 1840.

"The simple and clear manner in which the facts con-
tained in Mr. Robertson's book are set forth, their important
application, and the facility with which the proofs brought
forward in support of the theory may be comprehended by even
unprofessional readers, must render the present publication not
only an important improvement in modern dental surgery, but
also a valuable and useful contribution to the public at large."
Medico-Chirurgical Review, April 1840.

"We rejoice that this excellent practical work has received
that attention from the public which it eminently deserves. The
publication is extremely valuable, full of information popularly
conveyed, and contains a more general and scientific outline of
the nature and structure of the teeth, together with the minute
practical details for their management in health and disease,
than, we believe, will be found in any other work devoted to the
subject."—*Atlas*, July 27, 1839.

"His observations seem to be the result of much experience in
the practice of dental surgery; and we have no hesitation in
recommending it to the notice of those who devote their atten-
tion to the practice of this art."—*The Edinburgh Medical and
Surgical Journal*, January 1, 1840.

"A second edition of a work of this kind speaks well for its
merits; and, in the present instance, seems well deserved."—*The
Literary Gazette*, November 9, 1839.

London: Hayward and Moore.

In 12mo. price 3s. cloth, and lettered,

GOSPEL EXTRACTS for YOUNG CHILDREN.

*** It is hoped that the following extracts, being printed in
a clear type, and consisting of portions of convenient length
without division of verses, will prove acceptable to many Parents,
who agree with the editor in thinking that the Scripture Nar-
rative is best conveyed, even to young children, in Scripture lan-
guage."—*Preface*.

Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price 2s. boards, the Second Volume of

A COURSE OF PLAIN SERMONS on the CHURCH and HER GIFTS. With a Preface, and occasional Notes.

By the Rev. FRANCIS FULFORD, M.A.
Rector of Teewbridge, Wilts; Chaplain to His Royal Highness
the Duchess of Gloucester; and late Fellow of Keble College,
Oxford.

Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.
*** Lately published, the First Volume, price 2s.

Printed by HANNAH PAGE MOYES, of Brook Green, Ham-
mersmith, and GEORGE BARCLAY, of Number 2 Pall Mall,
Prints, Islington, both in the County of Middlesex; and at
their Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester
Square, in the said County; and published by WILLIAM
ARMIGER SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street,
in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County
aforesaid, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7
Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand; in the said
County, on Saturday, August 29th, 1840.